

# The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME I.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1905.

NUMBER 26

## BULLET IN HEART.

**Capt. Van Tyler, Weary of Life's Burdens, Finally Succeeds in Ending His Earthly Career.—Ded Committed Last Thursday.**

Last week The Sun's readers were given the particulars of the unsuccessful attempt of a man to reach "the great beyond" by the laudanum route. But the ink on the paper has barely dried before we are called upon to chronicle the tragic demise of the unfortunate Capt. Van B. Tyler, who, scorning life, despairing, yearning for that peace which came not, blinded in his anguish and seized with that desire for rest and relief born only of desperation, in a fit of temporary aberration grasps the handy instrument of death, and with unerring aim sends a bullet crashing through his heart, thus finally ending his earthly career and emancipating himself from the inevitable shadows which had recently so clouded his existence. After his first attempt to commit suicide, when he had recovered, he promised his friends that he would not again attempt to take his life.

The awful deed was committed last Thursday morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock, in the barn on the farm of Mr. Wallace Seay, about seven miles from Springfield. Captain Tyler was employed by Mr. Seay, and together they had gone to the farm of Mr. Seay's father to do some work. Arriving there, Mr. Tyler was sent to make some needed repairs on a cultivator, which, it appears, he completed and then returned to Mr. Wallace Seay's place, where he was asked by Mrs. Seay why he had returned, and replied that he wanted a trace chain, which he had forgotten, starting toward the barn ostensibly in quest of that article. As he evidently had no pistol, and the one found near his body was the property of Mr. Seay, the supposition is that the weapon used had been surreptitiously obtained when he entered the house. Preparations were deliberately and carefully made for the act, so that it was undoubtedly premeditated.

Mrs. Seay heard the report of the pistol and went to the barn to ascertain the cause, and was horrified to find Mr. Tyler dead. Mrs. Seay then dispatched her son with a note to her husband informing him of the sad fact.

In a note book found in his pocket he had written a letter, the place being marked by his spectacles to attract attention—which he addressed to his daughter, "Lucy Tyler," but who is, in fact, the wife of Mr. Ben. Jones. Following is a verbatim copy of the letter:

"MAY 18, 1905.

"To Lucy B. Tyler, Valley Hill, Ky.:  
"I don't want you to have John Young Mayes to bury me by Margaret. Get the money you sent me and sell enough of my stuff to pay my burial expenses and keep the rest. Tell Mr. Averill not to let Clemmie know this and be good to her. I am tired of living with no one to love and no one to love me. If you had let me have my gun I would have stood the whitecap off. I want you to ask Mr. Mack Grundy to bury me in gray—that old coat you. You will get over this. You can pay him. He is my friend. If you don't quite pay him, ask him to do this for me. God has forgiven me for this."  
"Goodbye. VAN TYLER."

Since Captain Tyler's death it appears to be the general belief of those who knew him, and had opportunity to converse with him and study his habits, that he was the victim of severe mental strain—incessant melancholia or mild dementia—produced primarily by drink, aggravated by remorse and the recent death of his wife. Little less tragic than his own. Mrs. Tyler dying from the effects of swallowing a large quantity of carbolic acid administered by her own hand on the 21st of last March. She lived but about ten minutes, and though her physical suffering during that time was most excruciating, her last thoughts were of her young daughter, whom she realized was about to be left without a mother's tender love, counsel and care, and Mrs. Tyler exacted a promise from her husband that he would give her child his undivided affection and protection. Subsequent events prove, however, that the daughter has lived in fear of her

father, believing that he would seize the first opportunity to put her out of existence, and by her request, during her father's recent visit to her at the Grundy Orphanage, in this county, he was placed under espionage to frustrate any violent demonstration on his part. It is stated on authority that about twenty-five years ago, in Carroll county, Captain Tyler heard a man abusing a widow woman for whom he worked, and he promptly filled the offender with the contents of a shotgun for his ungallant conduct.

Captain Tyler was an ex-Confederate soldier—and a brave one—having served in Colonel Giltner's regiment, under General John Morgan, during the civil war, and his great love for the "Lost Cause" doubtless prompted the request made in the letter to be buried in gray, which request, with that to be laid by the side of his wife in New Hope cemetery, was complied with.

The inquest on the suicide's remains was held at J. Y. Mayes' undertaking establishment and verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts.

It was on an adjoining farm that Merrill Vest committed suicide by hanging himself in a barn about three weeks ago.

## Opera House Next Week.

The DeFew Burdette Stock Co. will open a three-nights engagement at the Opera House here Monday, May 29. This is one of the strongest repertoire companies on the road, carrying all special scenery and electrical effects. The opening play will be "The Lights of Gotham," in which Mr. Thos. E. DeFew appears as Solomon Moses, and Mr. Burdette as David Walton. "The



Lights of Gotham" is a beautiful comedy drama in four acts, filled with sparkling comedy from start to finish. Four big vaudeville acts will be given each night, including the great Parisian Kallitroscopie, showing Farsfall, and a new series of pictures each night. This company needs no introduction to Springfield theatre-goers, as it played an engagement here the first of the season, and made our friends who will be glad to hear of their return.

Prices 25c, 35c and 50c. Seats on sale at Red Cross Drug Store.

## Kentucky Fair Dates.

The following dates, fixed by the different fair associations throughout the State for their 1905 exhibition, have been announced:

Mallonsville, August 1-5 days.  
Danville, August 2-3 days.  
Harrodsburg, August 8-4 days.  
Ford Creek, August 12-4 days.  
Shepherdsville, August 15-4 days.  
Lawrenceburg, August 15-4 days.  
Vanclevurg, August 16-4 days.  
Guthrie, August 17-3 days.  
Shelbyville, August 22-4 days.  
Springfield, August 22-4 days.  
Nicholasville, August 29-3 days.  
Bardstown, August 29-4 days.  
Kentucky State Fair, Sept. 18-6 days.  
Henderson, September 26-6 days.  
Falmouth, September 27-4 days.  
Owensboro, October 10-5 days.

Moses B. Felton has requested Gov. Beckham to furnish him with a guard when he goes to Jackson to appear at his trial for the killing of Jesse Fields. Felton says he feels that his life will be in danger owing to the evidence he gave at Lexington against the Hargraves and Callahan in the Cockrill murder case.

A workman with a bomb in his pocket stumbled and fell on the street in Warsaw, Poland. The bomb exploded, killing the carrier and two detectives and demolishing a near-by cafe.

## BOYS!

### Do You Want a Watch?



Here is the way to get one—A GOOD ONE. Go out among your neighbors and friends and get—

## 4 FOUR 4

Cash Yearly Subscriptions to The Springfield Sun and we will give you the watch.

## PRATHER'S CREEK.

I was pleased to see so much correspondence in last week's Sun. That's what makes a good paper—the news of the county in brief every week.

J. H. Mayes and wife, G. H. Christerson and G. T. Mayes attended the funeral of their uncle, John Bottom, at Deep Creek church last Saturday.

Mr. Dick Graves and family, of near Jenkinsville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Begerly Sunday.

Mr. John Graves, of Mackville, was the guest of Messrs. Mat. and Prentice Mayes Saturday night.

Mr. Dolph Barry, of Sims, visited Messrs. Will and Zin Kimberlin Saturday night.

Mrs. Henry Gillespie and daughter, Miss Maggie, of Mackville, were the guests of Mrs. Gillespie's daughter, Mrs. Dick Noel, Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mayes and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Coyle spent Sunday with the family of W. T. Kimbrell.

Messrs. Dick Graves, John Black and the champion fox hunter of Mercer county, Jack Chinn, enjoyed two fine classes last week.

Mr. Charles Brady bought cattle in this section last week as follows: Two head from H. H. Mayes at 32 cents per pound, two head from J. T. Sileens at 23 cents per pound, and one cow from W. H. Halderman at 3 cents per pound.

Mrs. Charles Coyle was receiving

wool at this place last Thursday, for which he was paying 31 cents per pound.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Yankey gave the youngsters a moonlight social Saturday night, which was much enjoyed by all present.

Several of our boys and girls attended church at Bruner's chapel last Sunday.

## Death of John Bottom.

With deep regret I report the death of Uncle John Bottom, who departed this life on the 19th of May. If he had lived until the 5th of June he would have been seventy-nine years of age. He died on the place where he was born and reared and leaves a faithful and loving wife, to whom he had been married fifty-five years, and six sons and two daughters, with a large number of friends, by whom he will be greatly missed and to whom the sympathy of the entire community is extended for their loss of an exemplary husband, father, friend and neighbor. He was the first member of his immediate family to pass away; but, as the good deeds of men live after them, and continue to bear fruit, his memory will long be cherished and kept green in the hearts of all who knew him. He was a consistent member of the Baptist Church for thirty-nine years, and it is truly consoling to know that his was a useful as well as a long life. "Weep not, dear wife and children, but prepare to meet me on the other shore, where there will be no more parting, and we can forever hold sweet communion with the blessed Redeemer." Rev. E. W. Summers preached the funeral sermon at Deep Creek church the day following his death, and Uncle John was tenderly laid away in the cemetery to rest until the judgment morn.

## Died at Elizabethtown.

Mr. Martin Allen, father of Mr. J. L. Allen, depot agent at this place, died at his home at Elizabethtown Monday afternoon of stomach trouble. The deceased was well known in Lebanon and by a great many people in Washington county, having married Miss Eliza Ames, of the former place. He was about sixty-four years old and was a consistent member of the Methodist church, having spent the greater part of his life in an effort to further the cause of his Master. Mr. Allen is survived by his wife and six children, five boys and one girl, and to these who mourn the departure of a kind, Christian father, friends extend condolence.

## Bought Five Jacks.

J. F. Cook, of Lexington, bought five jacks here last Monday. He purchased two of Mr. T. J. Hamilton, two of Mr. James Hill and one of Mr. W. S. Gibbs.

## Big Raise.

The State Board of Equalization has notified Judge Litsey that an increase of 20 per cent. has been placed upon Washington county lands and personally, and has fixed June 9 as a day for hearing complaints from assessor and witnesses.

## Raise More Calves.

It is encouraging that more attention is being given to live stock interests. More calves are being raised, but too many are butchered for veal. A calf worth \$5 as a veal would sell for \$25 to \$50 when grown and there would accrue to the farm the value of the manure during this period of growth. As only about one-fourth of the fertilizing value of feed is extracted by the animal, it will be seen that this gain is considerable.

## Died in Bardstown.

(Kentucky Standard.)  
Mr. Albert Noonan died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Nannie Noonan, in Bardstown, Monday evening. He was about twenty-nine years of age and his death resulted from heart trouble. Deceased was well known and was very popular. The funeral took place at St. Joseph's church yesterday morning, interest following in the Catholic cemetery.

Mr. Noonan was well known in this county, where he was born and raised.

## May Unite.

(Lebanon Enterprise.)  
The officers of the two Presbyterian churches in this city have called a meeting of the members of both congregations to be held Monday evening May 22, at the First Presbyterian church. The object of this meeting is to discuss "the advisability of the two churches uniting, and if they should decide to unite to determine the manner in which they can best bring about the consolidation.

## POLIN.

Mr. Ed. Scott, who has been attending school at Lebanon, has returned home.

Professor Harmon has organized a singing class at Hardesty school house. We hope it will be a success.

Mr. Shelton Montgomery was in Springfield Saturday on business.

Mr. Will Scott and wife visited Mr. E. K. Bishop Sunday.

A good crowd from our neighborhood attended meeting at Hillsboro Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Amanda Cammack, who has been very sick, is some better at present.

Messrs. Clall Hardesty, J. W. Reynolds and John Reynolds were in Maul Sunday to see Mr. Lewis Reynolds, who is quite ill.

Mr. Evan Crow and wife, and little Theo., visited Mr. T. J. Trent and family Sunday.

Little Earl Hardesty, of Springfield visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hardesty, a few days last week.

Mrs. W. T. Hardesty and daughter, Miss Bessie, were in Springfield Monday.

Messrs. Frank O'Neal and Clyde Gontley, of Valley Hill, were in our midst Sunday.

## Umbrellas Repaired.

I am prepared to re-cover umbrellas at from 35c up. Work done on short notice. Don't have good frame away. Get my prices on this work and have it re-covered.  
GEORGE TAYLOR.

## CIRCUIT COURT.

**Regular Term of Washington Circuit Court Convened Monday.—Docket Small.—Judge Thurman Delivers Strong Instruction to Grand Jury.**

The May term of the Washington Circuit Court convened last Monday morning with Judge I. H. Thurman on the bench and Commonwealth's Attorney R. L. Durham at his post. The docket is light, and it is very probable that the business will be disposed of this week.

As usual Judge Thurman's instructions to the grand jury were strong and impressive. He emphasized the importance of enforcing all the laws, and said that he wanted it distinctly understood that so long as he is Judge, and so long as the laws remain upon the statutes, he will use every possible means to bring the violators to justice. He spoke at some length upon the "Sunday law," thoroughly instructing the jury as to every detail of the law. He also spoke at some length upon the carrying of concealed deadly weapons, and advised that diligent work be done by the jurors to indict all parties guilty of breaking this law. Judge Thurman said that the carrying of concealed deadly weapons was the cause of so many homicides in Kentucky, and impressed upon the jury that they as grand jurors should return indictments, the petit jurors convict, and the officers of the law should see to it that the prisoner broke rock during his imprisonment. "No stone was left unturned in the instructions, and the jury retired well equipped to bring violators of law to justice."

Following is the personnel of the grand and petit juries:

## GRAND JURY.

Thos. J. Graves, A. S. Johnson, Lee Willett, E. S. Mayes, Jr., J. D. Barker, Henry Scott, H. P. Cheser, Daniel Rogers, J. W. Tucker, J. R. Smith, F. F. Mudd, S. H. Bishop.

Mr. Thomas J. Graves was chosen as foreman.

## PETIT JURY.

Frank Yancey, Marshall Smith, H. H. Duncan, John Cutsinger, C. L. Brady, J. E. Brink, Samuel Nally, Polin Edelean, J. W. Willett, Aaron Murphy, G. T. Mayes, W. G. Simmes, T. M. Badgett, J. L. Barber, J. R. Wharton, J. F. Coagony, Frank Arnold, H. J. Crenshaw, James Gontley, H. J. Crenshaw, J. W. Arnold, R. C. Boblitt, L. N. Hardin, Samuel Hood.

## The "Cats" Came Back.

A young fellow of my acquaintance has just returned from Illinois where he was last fall for his fortune. The cause of his leaving his "baggy home" was that he wanted to buy a new baggy, and when he approached the "governor" on the subject the old gentleman said: "Sonny, I get up every morning at 4 o'clock and feed, I take of my breakfast and go into the field, leaving you asleep. For six months your only duty has been to keep sufficient stovewood on hand to cook the meals, but about half the time I have to split it, only last evening when I came in from work I cut the wood to cook supper while you sat in the easy chair and read 'Set Adrift By Pirates.' No-sir-ee, you can't have the baggy." This caused a parting of the ways, and the youngster asked the father to give him \$15 and he would buy a brand new one for himself. The old man drew his wallet and gave him \$25, and the son departed. In three weeks a letter came from the prodigal in Illinois in which he strongly intimated that he was sitting "baggy home" and that there was no place like the bluegrass. The letter was not answered. At intervals of two weeks the father received two more letters, but he did not answer them. Two weeks later when the father came in from on the fence at noon the son was sitting "baggy home" at the front gate. "Pa, are you glad to see me?" he asked. "Well, I hadn't become lonesome, my boy," he answered to stay. "All right; there are thirty acres for corn, fifteen for tobacco and fifty for wheat—light in and you can soon have a new baggy, but no rubber tire boots." The son has buckled down and young man works hard. If he keeps up his present luck he will soon have good frame away. Get my prices on this work and have it re-covered.  
GEORGE TAYLOR.

## STRAIGHT TALK

WRITTEN FOR THE SUN BY  
MISS ALERT WATCHFULNESS

### Public School Teachers.

If I were not afraid of "waking up the wrong passenger" and bringing upon our communications a deluge of hum-drum communications I would say to our correspondents, send us some articles on the schools. I want to keep them fully in view. School operation is a vast one, and has never commanded a hundredth part of the attention it deserves. Who talks of the schools? Hotels, churches, auctioneers, and others are talked of abundantly; but, please, tell me who inquires about the schools. Who visits the schools? Does the stranger, when he enumerates the places of interest, mention the school? Does the gentleman of leisure visit the school? Does the fashionable lady visit the school? But here is a still more serious question: Does the parent visit the place where the destiny of his child is, in an important sense, determined? I have known parents to keep their daughters out of school, and go with them to the dressmaker, paying most solicitous attention to every fold and ribbon, but who never thought of going to the school to see how the formation of intellect was advancing. I think children are greatly improved by visitors, and merely so by becoming interested in those who show an interest in them. And now, teachers, listen to me: I am interested in you. Don't think, please, I am going to preach. I only want to talk to you. A very prominent D. D. used this expression once: "Blessed be drudgery!" and, before he finished his discourse, proved that all true culture came from our very drudgery. Now, what constitutes culture? The very qualifications which enable us to take up our work morning after morning, thru rain, snow and sunshine, thru headache and heartache, to the very end of the appointed task. Perseverance, determination, self-control, patience and courage, are traits which give us the power to pursue our work. These, I think, constitute true culture. Formerly we supposed it meant wealth, leisure, books, sculpture, paintings and travel; but we poor school-teachers, with our little even hours of task, can lay claim to it by virtue of the very conditions which produce it. I believe you will all agree with me that we are drudges; but we can be artists, not artisans. The former teach accord-

ing to books for examinations; the latter are those who study the mental growth of children and learn how to help that growth. It seems so hard for teachers to remember that pages are not progress. Life, of course, is service; but here, whom shall we serve? This question was answered thus: "The greatest work of woman is to teach children." But right here we should remember that the teacher's gifts are as rare as the poet's. The various methods of education can and do make scholars and pedants, but no process has yet been discovered on this green earth of ours for making teachers. They are like rare gems, they must be found; they can not be made. Let us look at this question in this way: The greater per cent. of teachers in the United States are ladies. We would naturally conclude from this that this line of work has its advantages, as well as strong disadvantages, that so many ladies take it up as a calling. I think our Creator intended women to teach; and true, many consecrate themselves to the work, while many others make it only a makeshift—does very well until an eligible marriage overtakes her, and then her much-loved vocation is forgotten.

### Fashions.

Fashions, like politicians, keep bobbing around in such rapid succession that it is difficult to keep consecutive track of their changing hues and forms. It is utterly impossible for me to make a daily shift; but it is hardly too much to say that the wheel of fashion, I do believe, takes a monthly turn in the cut of some garment. For trade and labor it is capital, and without stopping to consider who pays the bills, these changes are certainly satisfactory to our "mortal birds of paradise," who are such takers of monotony in cut as well as color. Fashions range thru three circles—the offensive, the absurd and the admirable. The offensive, thank goodness, is gone—the long, sweeping skirts on the street. The absurd is coming rapidly—enough goods in one sleeve to make an entire waist. In the admirable, woman appears the "visible angel" that she always should be—faultlessly dressed and smiling, like a beautiful flower, whose costume and color God has given in harmony with its character and surroundings.

## Hairlooms For Teddy.

Atlanta, Ga., May 19.—When President Roosevelt visits Georgia, to view the birthplace of his mother and meet the people of Georgia, in keeping with his promise to Senator Clay, he will receive as a present two hairlooms of rare value, silent reminders of the slavery days. He will be given by Col. George H. Jones, of Cobb county, in which his mother was born and reared, two receipts and bills of sale for four negro slaves, which his maternal grandfather said that she might obtain money with which to buy the trousseau for the wedding of her daughter, Martha Bullock, to Theodore Roosevelt, Sr., of New York, father of the President. One of the papers reads:

"Received, December 27, 1853, from Mr. John F. Martin, eight hundred dollars, said sum being in full payment for one negro woman named Bess and her child John."

MARTHA BULLOCK.  
"Roxwell, Dec. 27, 1853."

The other is even more interesting, in that it shows that Mrs. Bullock warranted the health of the negroes which she sold. It follows:

"Received of John F. Martin fifteen hundred dollars in full for my four ne-

groes, to wit: Brieter and wife, Sylvia, and their two grandchildren, Albert and Sylvia, the boy Albert, about eight years and the other six in September next. And I will hereby warrant the health and title to him and his heirs, etc."

MARTHA BULLOCK.  
"Witness my hand and seal, first day of February, 1854."

Thus, after receiving money sufficient to defray the expense of her daughter's wedding to Theodore Roosevelt, Sr., even at that time a wealthy New Yorker, Mrs. Martha Bullock, grandmother of the President, drew up on her own and signed the document, Colonel Jones is a citizen of Cobb county, in which is located Roswell, the home of Mrs. Martha Bullock and her daughter, Martha, before her marriage to Theodore Roosevelt, Sr.

To some it may seem an exaggeration to state that the slaves were sold to pay the expenses of the President's mother's wedding. Two sales took place—one in December, 1853, and the other in February, 1854. It should be remembered that in those days much time was needed by a stylish Southern woman to prepare for a fashionable wedding.

## Pen Picture of Christ.

(New York Press.)

The following is the only reliable pen picture of Christ as seen in actual life, and is an exquisite piece of work painting. It is taken from a manuscript now in the possession of Lord Kelly, and in his library. It was copied from an original letter of Publius Lentulus, at Rome, it being the usual custom of Roman governors to advise the Senate and the people of such material things as happened in their provinces in the days of Tiberius Caesar. Publius Lentulus, Procurator of Judea, wrote the letter to the Senate:

"There appeared in these, our days, a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living among us, and of the Gentiles is accepted as the prophet of Truth. He raises the dead and cures all manner of diseases. A man of stature somewhat tall, and comely, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair of the color of

a chestnut full ripe; plain to his ears, whence downward it is more orient and curling, and waving about his shoulders. In the midst of his head is a seam, a partition in the hair, after the manner of the Nazarenes. His forehead plain and very delicate; his face without spot or wrinkle, beautiful, with a lovely red. His nose and mouth so formed that nothing can be reprehended. His beard in color like his hair, not very long, but forked. His look, innocent and mature. His eyes gray, clear and quick and shining. In observing him a terrible, his eyes piercing—as with a two-edged sword—the greedy, the selfish and oppressor, but look with tender pity on the weak, the erring and the sinful. Courteous and fairspoken. Pleasant in conversation, without any gravity. It can not be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body most excellent—a man for his singular beauty surpassing the children of men."

## That Crooked-Legged Colt.

BY EM. PIERCE.

[The following poem was printed in the Lebanon Standard a great many years ago, and was given to The Sun by Mr. Jno. F. Greene.]

In old Cottaraugus county, in a bar-room filled with smoke,  
Where the nabobs gather at night, talk horse and crack a joke;  
Where whiskey, beer and cider, on a blistering winter's night,  
Cuts loose the tongues of modest men, and makes them wondrous bright,  
In such a place, on such a night, with tongues already "greased,"  
While smoke rolled from his clay pipe, Bill Hopkins spoke his piece.

Said Bill, "I'd tell about that colt my dad was going to shoot;  
He was bound to take the life of that crooked-legged brute,  
For he was tamed, mark you, see, think old Doll, our mare,  
Should throw such a Hambletonian we saw sprawling there;  
But I begged so hard for him to give the homely thing to me,  
He finally said, 'Well, take him, Bill; he's the worst I ever see.'"

Well, boys, I had an awful time to get that critter through;  
My dad would laugh, and say to me, he was a blooded case, he knew,  
And of blooded stock he'd had enough—'Twas a swindle and a shame.  
A high-priced stallion caught him once, but he never would again.

Well, I got him through to four years old, and altho' I wouldn't own it,  
I'd like to swap him for a mule, if no one could have known it.  
His head was large, his ears were long—a Hambletonian feature—  
Steep-rumped, slab-sided and ewe-necked, was the make-up of the creature.

I tried to keep him out of sight, they laughed so much at me;  
I put him in a small back lot, well out of sight, you see.  
And there I'd go and stir him up, and switch him round the lot,  
To see if he could strike a gait that looked a mile-like trot.

I couldn't get much out of him—he'd change from trot to pace—  
And I set him down a failure for any kind of place.  
But I broke him and I drove him, yet he didn't seem to know,  
Hitched double or drove single, how he ought to act or go.

He didn't seem to have a gait, but mixed himself all up,  
Like an old jack-knife with rivets loose, half opened and half shut.  
Well, I hauled him to the factory with him and his old mare.  
One night, when I was driving home, I found out what was there.

The pole slipped through the neck-yoke ring while going down a hill;  
The wagon ran against their heads and they lit out to kill;  
Jehoshaphat, but how they went! The milk cans flew sky high!  
I steered them straight the best I could, and then just let them fly!

My right turned to amusement, my blood got boiling hot;  
The old mare ran her level best, but she couldn't know it.  
Well, didn't he just square away? I never saw the like.  
I stopped them going up a hill, and soon fixed all in right.

No one had seen the fops I'd had; my heart stood almost still.  
'By gosh,' says I, 'I guess the colt is a bonanza yet for Bill.'  
I kept my secret to myself; I trained the colt at night;  
And daytimes I would cut him loose when no one was in sight.

Our county fair was coming off, and I made up my mind  
He'd stand a chance with four-year-olds, and not get far behind.  
I got a chap to enter him, so no one would know it.  
That colt it was going to trot until called on to 'go.'

Four other colts were entered, and they were there on hand,  
Awaiting for the unknown colt when I drove to the stand.  
I entered him as Twister, and you ought to have heard 'em shout  
As Twister shuffled up the track, before we turned about.

I never drove a race before, but I'd seen some jockeying did;  
And I'd kinder catted on to the game, like any other kid.  
The other drivers were all smart—they'd been right there before—  
And the way they looked at me and grinned made me feel fearful sore.

We scored and scored to get away; my colt would sprawl and slip,  
And the crowd would laugh and cheer, and they'd be shouting him rip!  
I knew they poked their fun at me, and got confounded mad.  
When I saw, a-looking kinder shamed, the face of my old dad.

At last they gave the word to 'go' when the rest were way ahead;  
I wished that I was somewhere else and the tamed colt was dead.  
I hauled right up and pounded him the very best I knew,  
And he seemed to catch on all at once, and spread himself and flew.

Well, talk about your trotters, and talk about your fun,  
'Twas when I passed those four-year-olds and dropped them one by one.  
I past them like a gust of wind; the crowd went crazy, wild,  
My homely colt won three straight heats—dad hurrahed like a child.

Well, boys, to close the story up, you know the farm I own;  
The price I got for that ere colt just deeded me that home.  
Since then the old man thinks his blooded colt is the best he's sold;  
And, you bet, he'll never give away another crooked-legged colt."

### Marion Notes.

(Lebanon Enterprise.)

John Will Moore, who for some time past made his home in this city, last Saturday afternoon attempted to kill his wife, Mrs. Lillie A. Moore, and later tried to take his own life. The affair occurred at the home of Mr. Henry Denny, in Campbellville, with whom Mr. and Mrs. Moore were spending the day. Moore's attack upon his wife was frustrated by Mr. Denny, who was in an adjoining room and heard her screams in time to run to her assistance. She received a slight cut in the face and one across her hand, but they are not of a serious nature. Shortly after Mrs. Moore was taken from the room Moore picked up a heavy water picher near by and struck himself over the head. The picher was shivered, but he was not hurt sufficiently to prevent officers from arresting him and placing him in jail, where he now is in default of bail.

Mrs. Jennie O'Neal, the relict of J. B. O'Neal, whose death occurred in September, 1902, died at her residence, on Spalding avenue, Tuesday morning, May 16, after a very brief illness. Deceased was taken suddenly ill with pneumonia on Thursday morning, May 11.

The largest judgment that has been given by a jury in the Marion Circuit Court for almost twenty years was Wednesday afternoon rendered in the case of Venia Owens, administratrix of her husband, James T. Owens, against the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company. The jury, after being out less than an twenty minutes, returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$10,000, the full amount asked.

### Tobacco Growers Meet.

(Anderson News.)

The Anderson County Tobacco Growers held an important meeting at the court house on last Monday with about one hundred members in attendance. The new plans of the Association, so far as they have been developed, were laid before the meeting and elicited considerable discussion, after which the meeting elected President Ben. Franklin as a delegate to a meeting which will be held in Lexington in near future, and James S. Shouse was selected as an alternate.

### Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for children and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use. It is pleasant to take. You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later, and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 50c.; large size, 50c. For sale by C. J. Haydon, Springfield, Mo."

## SIX CARLOADS BUGGIES

SOLD THIS SEASON BY McCLURE & WELLS. NO OTHER ARGUMENT IS NEEDED TO CONVINCE THE TRADE THAT OUR VEHICLES ARE THE BEST, OUR PRICES THE LOWEST.

If you want a good buggy, a stylish buggy at a low price call upon

## McClure & Wells

### The Farmer

Will find our line of Buggies, Harness, Farming Implement, etc., complete.

Old Hickory, Studebaker and Champion Farm Wagons are the best. They have stood the test of time; they have been found not wanting in strength and durability, but WANTED by every experienced farmer and wagoner.

We handle the Ohio Feed Cutters, the best in the world.

If you need fencing buy that which has been proven the best, The Page and Elwood Field Fencing.

### The Hagan Gasoline Engine

Is noted for its simplicity and strength. "It keeps a-runin'" This can not be said of other makes of "gasolines". Most of them often refuse to "budge," and that, too, at a time when "bailing" is very necessary. Buy the Hagan and you will save Worry, and "Wickelins."

McClure & Wells, Springfield, Ky.

## The Kurfees Paint

For All Kinds Of Good Painting Made In One Grade Only and That the Best.

### "That Good Paint"

REPRESENTS THE



### BEST PAINT

Value that money can buy. It is the safest Paint to use, because every gallon is guaranteed by the manufacturers as well as the dealer. Greatest Covering Capacity, Longest Wearing Quality, Most Beautiful in Appearance. All these you get in

THE KURFEES PAINT

For Sale By  
The Red Cross Drug Store, Springfield, Ky.



## A MEAT MARKET

Where you can buy the

## BEST

The Best Every Day In The Year.

F. T. COX & CO.

Phone us for Fresh Oysters and Fresh Fish.

## Ice

A little early for ice but the hot days will come pretty soon and you will have to have it. Telephone us.



OUR WANTS.—We want to buy sheep hides, beef hides and tallow, for which we will pay you the highest market prices. . . . We are constantly in the market for fat beaves.

## Read the "Watch Offer"





## SPRINGFIELD SUN

Wednesday, May 24, 1905.

SUBSCRIPTION, -- ONE DOLLAR.  
(In Advance.)

J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield, Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 112.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.00  
Six Months......50  
Three Months......25

In writing to have your address changed always give the postoffice to which your paper is going as well as the postoffice to which you wish it sent.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

COUNTY JUDGE--R. L. Liberty.  
COUNTY ATTORNEY--T. S. Maye.  
COUNTY CLERK--W. F. Booker.  
REPRESENTATIVE--W. D. Claybrook.  
SHERIFF--J. S. Chubbuck.  
REPRESENTATIVE OF SCHOOLS--J. W. Bush.  
JAILER--Geo. D. Cagle.  
ASSASSIN--T. P. O'Brien. W. T. Mitchell.  
DEPUTY CORONER--J. M. Montgomery.

The "race problem" is giving our Northern brethren no little trouble and anxiety just at present. In Chicago the negroes have become desperate--negroes who but recently left the cotton fields of the South and sought work in the metropolis of the West. They are largely responsible for the teamsters' strike in Chicago, because they made labor cheap. The home of the coon and the alligator is in the South; other climates disagree with them. When the North, the East and the West are ready to admit that the South is the natural home of the negro we will build more cabins upon our plantations, buy more banjos and "raise" more side meat; we will welcome them home.

One our correspondents wants to know what we do if we had a million dollars. We would turn backward somersault and holler hoorah for the United States of America, make donations to the churches and employ a condoctor to keep our corns trimmed; go south in the winter, north in the summer, west occasionally; east one time, employ somebody to teach us how to play "Old Kentucky Home" on the banjo, and go to every circus within a radius of forty miles of wherever we happened to be spendin' the day.

There is a disposition on the part of some very prominent men in the affairs of our government to court favor with Col. W. J. Bryan by now and then tossing him an alluring Bouquet, figuratively speaking; but, gentlemen, the Colonel has become an exceedingly wise student of men and things, as well as an astute politician, and will "pick his own company;" and, rest assured, that "pickin'" will be of the best.

Counsel for Caleb Powers, in asking that his case be transferred to the Federal Court, cite: "That the courts refused to recognize a pardon issued in legal form by the then legally constituted Governor of Kentucky." Of what crime was Powers pardoned?

Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, acted as umpire at a game of baseball played between ministers and

## KENTUCKY WOMEN.

Mr. M. S. Hansbrough, who recently resigned as telegraph editor of the Courier-Journal, and went to Sheffield, Ala., to engage in the weekly newspaper business, says in his first issue:

"But what it in Kentucky the whiskey is the finest, the bluest, the bluest, the thoroughbred most thorough and the feudists fight the fiercest, her beautiful women find their counterpart in Alabama; her men are not more gallant, and while she may have more Col. ones--for there the rye is full of colons and the Colons full of rye--the Colons of Alabama also take 'theirs' without water or other adulterant and with just as much avidity. And where do the birds sing sweeter than in Alabama, the babbling brooks ripple more merrily, or the sighing pines and fragrant magnolias so sweetly soothe the stranger and summon him to say, 'Here I Rest!'"

Hup! hup! you've said too many things--too many things with 'no foundation' neath' the remarks."

While we were admitting that Kentucky blue grass is the bluest, Kentucky whiskey the wiskest, etc., you ought not to have wilted the bouquet with an assertion that Alabama women are as pretty as Kentucky women. That's where you slipped a cog; that's where you jolted our wizard and snagged a hole in your pants. Think again! Go out and "take a look." Why if Dan'l Boone could know that you were laboring under the idea that any other State--any nation, civilized or uncivilized--possessed prettier women than Kentucky he would arise, come forth, blow through the muzzle of his flintlock rifle and proceed to the State of Alabama for the purpose of a huntin' "bar." Old Dan blazed a trail through the garden spot of the world, skooted the injuns from behind the wild rose bushes, chased the b'ars down into Alabama and Arkansas, then went over into Virginia and told the boys to go fetch the prettiest of all the gals and follow him to a land where a thousand roses peeped through every acre of

students last Saturday. If the Justice got out of the game without being called a liar he is luckier than the usual umpire.

## JAY J. JIMPSON'S PHILOSOPHY

Th' dissatisfied man who humps himself to git "satisfied" will some of these days be buried with big honors, but th' feller who's dissatisfied an' don't try to squirm out will git to be mighty low down

Th' man who bets on a boss race is more apt to git stuck than th' feller who climbs a thorn tree to rob a bird's nest.

If you're goin' 't fish with a rotten line don't put a hook on it, then you won't be disapp'nted in the fish gettin' away.

If there's anything wuss than th' tooth it's the teetheache.

Th' man who does his level best ever' day in th' year won't owe nobody th' tust of January.

If you don't think little things mount to much techt a bumble bee and squeeze it.

Some fellers is too lazy to spit an' let th' tobacco juice run down th' corners of their mouth.

A womern who's raised a big family of boys has done a heap more work than the man who breaks sixteen mules colts ever' week in th' year.

blue grass and nodded bowdo y'do to the mocking birds as they sang to the angels. And since that happy day, away back yonder in 1799, up to this good hour of our Lord, Kentucky women have been recognized the world over as the prettiest creatures ever fashioned by the Hand of God. 'Twill ever be thus, because they love Kentucky and Kentucky worships them. Did you ever see the picture of an angel with her head resting upon a bank of lilies? There's inspiration in a picture of that sort. But, laws! when it comes to real beauty--beauty that staggers you, beauty that makes your heart gallop up and down your back bone, and causes you to go away off somewhere and write poetry, a Kentucky beauty has got the world skinned from its toe nails to the north pole, and the man who says she "ain't" lacks information.

We are willing to admit that the Alabama rye is just as full of kernels and the Alabama colons are just as full of rye as our Kentucky rye and colons. We are also willing to admit--for the sake of argument--that the jay birds and English Sparrows sing just as sweetly in Alabama as they do in Kentucky, and that the babbling brooks ripple just as merrily, but, good friend and brother, you hopped over the line of propriety and butted into a brick wall when you said Kentucky women find their counterparts in Alabama. Go out among your magnolias and think again. Figure it out on a rose leaf and write with the brew of a lily that nowhere under the great blue dome is their a creature half so pretty as a Kentucky woman. She's prettier than an evening star in the shadow of a summer sunset, more inspiring than a thousand songs and as bewitching as fawns tangled in the vines of a wilderness of roses. She's our Hope! our romance, our vine and fig tree--the light which enables us to see a million miles beyond the north star.

## LONG RUN.

News is very scarce, but I will try to jot down a few items.

Miss Lula Crain, of Enid, was the pleasant guest of Gracie Cocanougher Sunday.

Miss Gertie Coyle and brother, Harrison, visited relatives in Boyle county Saturday night and Sunday.

Little Katie Best visited at the home of her uncle, Marcus Cocanougher, of Deep Creek, last week.

Mr. Ed. Cocanougher, a popular young gent of our neighborhood, started to Boyle county Sunday on a visit, but had a wreck and had to return home.

Mrs. Lizzie Best and daughters visited at the home of R. T. Best Friday night and Saturday.

Messdames Sarah and Gracie Cocanougher, Lucy Crain and Gracie Cocanougher were shopping at Jensonson Friday.

Mr. Woodson Reynolds and wife spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Cocanougher.

Mrs. Mollie Coyle and family visited her sister, Mrs. Mattie Harmon.

Success to The Sun!

## MCINTIRE.

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. McIntire, of Fredericktown, visited their uncle, Hilroy McIntire, on Sunday last.

P. A. McIntire was in Mount Washington on business Saturday.

Ed. Osbourne and wife visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Clements, on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Sing Johnston is quite sick at this time.

Miss Leona McIntire has gone to Missouri, where she will remain for

some time with her brother, Mr. T. K. McIntire.

Mrs. Wat Clements and children, after a pleasant visit to relatives near here, have returned to their homes in Union county.

Mr. Jesse Mann, of Booker, delightfully entertained the folks with his graphophone at the home of P. A. McIntire on Friday night.

J. E. Higdon and wife, of Loretto; T. M. Badgett and wife and Joseph Medley and wife, of Forest View; Monroe Cecil and wife, of this place, were guests at the home of Time Cecil on Sunday last.

Mrs. S. C. Hendren and Miss Emma Ensor, of Springfield, visited J. B. Ensor and wife one day last week.

We are glad to see Mrs. R. A. Wheatly out again after a protracted illness.

## HILLSBORO.

Miss Maude Inman, who has been very sick with inflammatory rheumatism, is some better at present, we are glad to say.

Messdames Larkin Dean and Sam. Montgomery, who have been on the sick list, are getting along nicely.

Mr. Ernest Shewmaker, of Fenwick, visited at Wilmore last Tuesday.

Mr. Charley Lewis and wife and daughter, Miss Nannie Pinkston, of near Mooreville, visited Lucien Pinkston Saturday.

Quite a large crowd from Polin attended the meeting here Sunday. We are pleased to have visitors, and ask them to come again.

Rev. W. E. Sutherland went to Warren county last week to fill an appointment.

Rev. J. A. Simms preached a very interesting sermon Sunday evening to a full house.

Rev. Todd, of Mackville, will preach here the first Sunday at 4 o'clock and Rev. J. A. Simms will preach the second Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. Williams, of Springfield, will preach in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. We hope to give good attention and a large audience.

I am glad to say our Sunday School is doing nicely; everybody seems interested and are doing all they can to make it a success.

The community was shocked to hear of the death of Mr. Van B. Tyler last Thursday. He once lived in this neighborhood, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

Clark Bros.' sale was well attended and everything sold high. One four-year-old colt brought \$138, and one mare and colt brought \$122.

A good many of our citizens attended County Court, it being also the first day of Circuit Court.

Dr. Uriah Shewmaker, who has been in North Carolina for past few months for his health, has returned home.

Mr. Ormsby Shewmaker and sister, Mrs. Gillespie, were the pleasant guests of Misses Maud and Eva Inman Sunday. Little Lillian Leachman spent the first of the week with Miss Sarah Shields.

## SHARPSVILLE.

Miss Ora Bowen spent Thursday with Mrs. Nancy Kirkland.

Mrs. Bernice Graham and sister, Irma, were in Harrodsburg Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Mary Cornish was the pleasant guest of her daughter, Mrs. Corda William, Monday.

Mr. Roscoe Bryant purchased from Edger Yancy a nice buggy for \$80.

Mr. George Robinson was in Sharpsville Wednesday.

Mr. Abner Foster was at Cardwell Wednesday on business.

L. H. Seay was in Lawrenceburg Monday on business.

Miss Adda Yeager and sister visited friends and relatives at Kirkland last week.

Mr. Henry Satterley returned home from Lake City, Ill., last week.

'Square Kays was in Sharpsville Thursday on business.

A close election was held in Anderson county Saturday between Capt. Jack Barnett and Hard Satterley, the latter winning by eleven votes.

Mr. George Dennis and wife were the guests of Rev. T. G. Dennis and wife Monday night.

There is to be a wedding at this place soon.

Mr. John Cornish and Miss Jennie Yates attended meeting at Fairview Sunday.

Mr. L. H. Seay and wife spent Saturday night with W. F. Bowen and wife.

Mr. Newton Ward and family were the guests of Mr. John Pinkston Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. R. D. Riley was in our town

## THE BIG STORE.

ROBERTSON BROS., Proprietors.

Fashion  
Favors  
LinensAnd they justly deserve the popularity, for there is no material more stylish nor more serviceable for the  
TUB COAT SUIT, SKIRT OR SHIRT WAIST.

We are showing all the popular weights in Linens, from the sheerest Linen Cambric, to the heaviest skirt Linen. We are also showing a line of heavy cotton materials for white suits and skirts that resembles the Linen very much, at 12½c, 15c and 20c per yard.

Table	Special Offer This Week Only	Table
Linens	Two and one-half yard wide Linen Sheeting	Linens
And	<b>75c</b>	And
Napkins at	Per yard. This sheeting is a Bargain. Splendid thing for shirt waists Suits and skirts. It is well worth \$1.00.	Napkins at
Bargain		Bargain
Prices.		Prices.

Thirty-six-inch fine all Linen, 29c.  
This is a beautiful waist Linen and is a  
special bargain.

16x33 Hemmed Towels 7 1-2c Each.

WE ARE OFFERING BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

## THE BIG STORE.

ROBERTSON BROS., Proprietors.

Pestulancy and  
Peevishness are Unknown  
In theVIMALT  
HOME.

It recuperates the wife and mother, it nourishes the brain and soothes the over-taxed nerves of the father. VIMALT is the key to the happy home. A bottle a day will realize for husband and wife that comradial felicity that was the dream of their courtship days.

15c Per Bottle at

HAYDON'S PHARMACY.

Saturday on business.

A large number of people attended

meeting at the Goodlet stand Sunday.

Mr. Bert Robinson and wife spent

Saturday night and Sunday with Mr.

D. C. Dorsey.

T. D. Graham was in Springfield

Monday on business.

Mrs. Ella Scrogam and daughter

visited friends at Kirkland Sunday.

Mr. Sam. Long is quite sick at this

writing.

For Sale.

A storehouse and stock of furniture, notions, groceries, stoves and stove repairs, tinware, etc., at Mackville, Ky. Large store room, two stories, 24x50 feet, a ten-foot ware-room full length. Building has 20-inch shelving. Fine opportunity, I desire to sell on account of ill health. Can be bought reasonable. Easy terms. Write or call on  
T. J. GRAVES,  
Mackville, Ky.

THE BIG STORE  
LINEN SALE will interest you.  
Read the ad. on this page.  
Robertson Bros.



# New Hats

RECEIVED EVERY WEEK BY

**Mrs. Williams,**  
The Leading Milliner.  
New Patterns In Tailored Hats  
and ready to wears for Ladies, Misses and Children, in every week. Come in and see them.

## THE FIRST National Bank,

—OF—  
SPRINGFIELD, — KENTUCKY.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$25,000.

## OFFICERS.

B. L. Lister, — President.  
John W. Lewis, — Vice-President.  
A. C. McElroy, — Cashier.  
E. H. Cain, — Asst. Cashier.  
R. E. Foster, — Bookkeeper.

## DIRECTORS.

B. L. Lister, — J. W. Lewis,  
Samuel Green, — F. M. Campbell,  
E. H. Edelen, — H. M. Grundy,  
Jas. O. Polin.

We grant every favor consistent with safe banking. If you have not already an account with this bank we invite your patronage.

DR. J. C. MUDD,

SPRINGFIELD, — KENTUCKY.

OFFICE OVER HAGEN DRUG STORE.  
Office Hours: 12 M. to 2 P. M.

## Local News Notes.

A strawberry supper will given at the home of Mrs. L. M. Gregory, of the Pleasant Grove neighborhood, Thursday night, June 1, for the benefit of the Pleasant Grove Presbyterian church. Admission, 25 cents.

LOST KEY.—John M. Hall, R. Route No. 1; key to mail box; marked "S. R. Slaymaker." Return to The Sun office.

Try a nice lamb roast from Carpenter's.

Freshly-caught fish at Carpenter's every Thursday evening.

Mr. A. C. McElroy showed us one of the prettiest bouquets of roses this morning we have ever seen. They were grown by his wife.

The pupils, teachers and patrons of the Springfield Graded School will spend to-morrow picnicking at Fredericktown.

Telephone No. 116 for fruits, vegetables and groceries. Free delivery. John C. Shader.

Anderson Carricoe sold to Mr. Gore, of Bloomfield, a two-month-old mule for \$100 here Monday.

Go to Carpenter's for lamb chops.

Salt-Rising Bread at John C. Shader's.

Rice—5 cents per pound—at John C. Shader's.

The Washington County Medical Society met in Dr. Robards & Hyatt's office here to-day.

Wanted—Hams, Shoulders and Side Meat. John C. Shader.

Pure Sorghum Molasses and Country Vinegar at John C. Shader's.

Buy your meat at Carpenter's meat market.

The ladies of the Mackville Christian Church gave a dinner here last Monday, from which they realized the net sum of \$82.50.

If you want the best, buy "Old Honty" Coffee; John C. Shader, sole agent.

Mr. F. M. Shewmaker, of Hillsboro, neighborhood, was kicked by a horse yesterday, sustaining a severe fracture of the left wrist. Mr. Shewmaker was riding one animal and driving a number of others when he was kicked.

BIRTHS.—Born, to the wife of R. L. Montgomery, Saturday, May 20, a boy; to the wife of James Smith, on Monday, May 22, a girl, and to the wife of Joseph Smith, on last Thursday, May 24, a girl.

G. F. Carpenter bought of J. F. Gregory two fat cows at 4 cents last week, and two steers from Ben. Simms & Co. at 4 cents.

PICNIC BILLS.—The Sun is prepared to print your picnic bills in a way to attract attention, thereby drawing the crowd. Get our prices and see our work.

The following commonwealth cases have been disposed of: Seymour Terrell, charged with detaining a woman, not guilty; Ope Phillips, disturbing religious worship, fined \$20; Butler Welch, same charge, fined \$20; John Spratt and others, sending, disseminating, Wade McMurry, carrying concealed weapon, \$20 and ten days in jail, Wade McMurry, petit larceny, month in jail; David Hood, selling liquor to minor, \$50.

## Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Mr. Gwin Marks is in Bardstown to-day.

—Mr. R. H. Shader spent Sunday at this place.

—Mr. W. E. Leachman was in Louisville Sunday.

—Mr. J. S. Claybrooke was in Louisville Saturday.

—Mrs. John W. Lewis was in Lebanon last week.

—Mr. R. H. Edelen, of Bardstown, was here Sunday.

—Mr. C. H. McIntire is in Rineville, on business to-day.

—Miss Margaret Shader is visiting in Louisville this week.

—Rev. Father Pieters, of Fredericks-town, was here Monday.

—Miss Lillie Orkies is the guest of Mrs. Joe Orkies this week.

—Mr. Sam. Clements, Sr., of Lebanon, is visiting relatives here.

—Mr. Jos. T. King spent Sunday with his mother in Louisville.

—Mr. Ernest Abell and wife, of Lebanon, were here last week.

—W. D. Huston, of Maud, was in Springfield Saturday on business.

—Mr. Lum Craycroft, of Louisville, is here visiting friends relatives.

—Miss Mayne Muir, of Bloomfield, is the guest of Mrs. T. D. Wells.

—H. E. Walter, J. J. Graves and C. W. Hagan were in Lebanon Sunday.

—Dr. G. M. Shaunty has returned from a few days' visit in Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Robertson, of Bardstown, are visiting relatives here.

—Miss Ida May Cox returned from a visit to relatives at Greensburg Sunday.

—Mr. W. R. Shewmaker and family have returned from Hendersonville, N. C.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Offutt, of Bloomfield, spent Sunday with relatives here.

—Mr. Gregory Eiden, of Bardstown, visited his mother here the first of the week.

—Mrs. J. M. Bevil and daughter, Mrs. Lum Abell, are visiting relatives in Lebanon.

—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Vreeland, of Louisville, spent Monday at the C. C. McChord home.

—Mr. Len Spalding, of Louisville, is visiting his brother, Mr. B. A. Spalding, at this place.

—Miss Elise Durrett, of Bloomfield, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. W. Hyatt, this week.

—Mr. Roy May, of Louisville, was the guest of Mr. John S. McElroy the first of the week.

—Mr. J. L. Allen was called to Elizabethtown Tuesday on account of the death of his father.

—Mr. Larkin, of Chicago, Ill., was the guest of Rev. P. F. Hennessy a few days last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Baster, of Harrodsburg, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Robards.

—Mr. Sam. Craycroft, of Louisville, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Charles McIntire, this week.

—Mesdames Sallie Bartle and Cecelia Barber, of Bardstown, were the guests of friends here last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Clements and children visited his sister at Nazareth Academy one day last week.

—Necley Bobbitt left for Louisville Sunday morning, where he has secured a position in a grocery store.

—Mesdames John Mabon and John Brown, Jr., of Lebanon, have returned home after a visit to friends in Springfield.

—Mrs. John C. Simms is visiting relatives.

## Realty Bargains.

190 acres, fine property, Washington county, splendid improvements, at \$60,000. 200 acres, Mercer county, walnut land, fine, at \$60,000. 312 acres, Mercer county, splendid, 200 acres tobacco land, at \$60,000. 255 acres, highly improved stock farm, Mercer county, at \$20,000. 100 acres, nice farm near Harrodsburg on pike, at \$60,000. 165 acres, Mercer county, good land, near Railroad Station, at \$42,000. 171 acres, nice farm, improved, at Bardstown Junction, \$4,000. 207 acres, Spencer county, a good one, at \$50,000. 340 acres hemp and tobacco land, Garrard county, at \$36,000. (Exchange). Store property Washington county village, 2 houses, store, shop, \$1,000. Stock good about \$1,500. (Exchange) for a farm, and many other properties. Write me if you wish to buy or sell.

W. T. EWING,  
Real Estate Agency, Harrodsburg, Ky.

tives and friends at Henryville, Ind., and also Mrs. John H. Kuhn, of Louisville, this week.

—Mrs. Will Clarkson, of near town, will entertain the Junior Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church this afternoon.

—Mrs. Charlotte Vawter of Indianapolis is visiting Aunt Mary Thompson here this week.

—Mr. Parrott was called to Hodgenville last Friday by the death of his sister, Mrs. Samuel Gibbons. He was accompanied by his daughter.

—Mr. M. L. Searcy and daughter and Messrs. H. M. Grundy and Dudley Wells left yesterday for Richmond to attend the Knights Templar convocation.

—Mr. Fred. Hagan, who has been ill for the past two weeks of pneumonia, is very much improved, and it is now believed that he will soon be out again.

—Rev. Dr. T. D. Latimer left Monday for Yorkville, S. C., to visit his mother, who is ill. He will be absent from Springfield for a week or ten days. His pulpit at the Presbyterian church will be filled next Sunday morning and evening.

—Mr. D. L. Payne, of near town, is quite ill at present of pneumonia. He but recently recovered from a severe case of typhoid fever, which left his system in a weakened condition, and grave fears are now entertained that he may not recover.

—Mr. Felix Hamilton, who was so severely hurt about ten days ago, has been removed from St. Joseph's Infirmary, Louisville, to his home in Lebanon, and is now in a very critical condition. Physicians announce that he has softening of the brain.

Try John C. Shader for groceries. Everything nice and fresh.

Auctioneer Campbell reports the following sales here Monday: Two steer calves, \$25; one cow and calf, \$25.25; one cow and calf, \$19; one Jersey cow, \$35; seven yearling steers, \$22 per head; one horse at \$65 and one at \$38; one mare at \$40 and another at \$55.50.

## Died in Louisville.

Mr. Robert Irvine Cabbell, who formerly lived at Lebanon, died at St. Joseph's Infirmary, Louisville, at an early hour Sunday, after an illness of several weeks. Funeral services were conducted at the Second Presbyterian church in that city Tuesday, and interment occurred in Cave Hill cemetery. The deceased was a brother of Miss Bettie Irvine, of this place. He was about twenty-one years old, and had just finished a two-years' course in medicine. Mr. Cabbell possessed a genial nature and was loved and honored by a host of friends.

## SYCAMORE VALLEY.

We have some very cool weather; seems like winter is coming again.

Quite a number attended County Court.

J. D. Sutherland sold a horse on the street for \$75.

Miss Maud Inman is quite sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Thomas Sutherland and wife have returned home from a pleasant trip to Love Ridge, where Rev. Sutherland preached Saturday night and Sunday.

Several residents of the Valley attended Sunday school and church at Hillsboro Sunday. Rev. J. A. Simms preached quite an interesting sermon.

Mesdames W. E. and J. D. Sutherland were shopping in Springfield Monday.

Mrs. Rena Gillespie attended church at Mackville Sunday.

Rumor has it that our Valley will soon celebrate a wedding. Begin to guess.

While Rev. W. E. Sutherland was performing the rite of baptism in Barren river, in Warren county, recently, he had a narrow escape from drowning by entering the stream where the current was too swift.

I hope the correspondent at Sparrow will not forget to write again, as many readers of The Sun in this county have relatives and friends in Anderson. Dr. Barnett said he subscribed for The Sun as soon as he read the last letter from Sparrow.

## A Good Suggestion.

Mr. C. B. Wainwright, of Lemon City, Fla., has written the manufacturers that much better results are obtained from the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in cases of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus by taking it in water as hot as can be drunk; that when taken in this way the effect is double in rapidity. "It seems to get at the right spot instantly," he says. For sale by C. & H. Hayden, druggist.

Three young robbers at Chicago smashed a jewelry store window and escaped with jewelry worth \$2,500.

"I Thank the Lord!" cried Hannah Plant, of Little Rock, Ark., "for the relief I got from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured my fearful running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for five years." It is a marvelous healer for cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at C. J. Hayden's drug store. 25c.

## THE DOUBLE-STORE

GRUNDY, CLAYBROOKE &amp; McINTIRE.



## A Chat With Men!

We have received our second order of Two-Piece suits, our first order having been exhausted in just two or three days. We have these suits in single and double-breasted styles, and at prices ranging from

**\$5 to \$12.50.**

Our trade on these goods has been larger than we ever dreamed of; this we attribute not so much to the demand for the suits, but to the fact that we are offering something unusually nice at a very low price.

## 'Outing Pnts and Caps.

We also have a large line of Outing Pants and Caps which we are now offering at low prices. Come in and fit yourself in a summer suit. "Keep cool" while the summer sun shines hot.

Grundy Claybrooke & McIntire  
USE RADIUM SILK  
NAME ON SELVAGE

**We Want to Supply Your Wants If You Are**

**WANTING QUEENSWARE!**

We have a large and handsome stock and can interest you in prices.

A LARGE LINE OF

**Window Screens and Door Screens**

**HAGAN BROS.**

**THE SUN \$1 A YEAR.**



**COMFORT IN A HAMMOCK.**



There is a lot of pleasure and satisfaction in a hammock these warm summer days. It supplies rest when you are hot and tired.

**Our hammocks are the strong and durable kind.**

They are handsome, too. You will admire their rich and artistic colorings. They add a touch of beauty and luxury to any lawn or veranda. We have the latest and best in weaves and materials, at low and desirable prices.

**Prescriptions a Specialty.**

**THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE**

DR. P. W. WELLS,

PROPRIETOR.

# KENTUCKY UPDATE.

If It Happened In Kentucky You Will Find It Here.—Condensed Items From Every Quarter of the State.

THE BUSY FARMER MAY KEEP POSTED BY JUST A GLANCE OR SO.

## Letters Were Rifled.

Owensboro, Ky., May 22.—A mail pouch from the L. H. and St. L. train was found near the city hospital. It was stolen from the midnight train. The pouch had been cut open and many of the letters mutilated. Money was in several of the letters.

## Find the Oil Trust.

Columbus, Ky., May 22.—At the term of the Adair circuit court 70 indictments were returned against the Standard Oil Co. for retailing oil in the county without license. A trial of one of the indictments resulted in a fine of \$500.

## Colleges Consolidate.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., May 22.—A deal has been made at Paintsville whereby the Southern Methodist college at that place and the Methodist college at Ashland will be consolidated. New buildings will be erected to cost \$5,000.

## Entertained at Haggin's Farm.

Lexington, Ky., May 18.—Two hundred members of the International Railway Congress arrived here on a special train from Cincinnati. They were met by the Lexington Automobile club and driven to the Elmsford farm of J. B. Haggin, where they were entertained at luncheon by Manager C. H. Berryman.

## Desperate Pistol Battle.

Owingsville, Ky., May 18.—As the result of a desperate pistol battle on the street here James Stephens, white, and John Burns, colored, are lying at their homes fatally wounded. Eight shots were fired, and Stephens has two bullet wounds and Burns one as the result of a quarrel.

## Escaped Prisoners Captured.

Paduach, Ky., May 18.—Two of the alleged murderers who escaped at Smithland by filing the bars of their cell several night ago, were captured in Caseyville, Ky., and were taken to Smithland. Those captured are Jim Cowan, white, and Will proctor, colored.

## Mountain Streams Flooded.

Owingsville, Ky., May 18.—Reports from throughout the mountain state that mountain streams have been higher from the rains of the past few days than for 40 years. There were big slides in the Red and Kentucky rivers, but no serious damage was done.

## Death of Judge E. M. Smith.

Cynthiana, Ky., May 18.—Word was received here from Phoenix, Arizona, announcing the death of Police Court Judge Elbert M. Smith, of this city. Smith left for Arizona several months ago on account of his health. He was 36 years old.

## Won the Blue Grass Stake.

Louisville, Ky., May 18.—Martin Doyle, quoted at 2 to 1 and in some books at three, won the Blue Grass stake at Churchill Downs, beating Punctilious and King of Troy. King of Troy was held favorite by the book-makers.

## A Colonial Party.

Lexington, Ky., May 18.—A remarkable gathering was held at the farm of W. H. Gentry, near this city. All the guests were dressed in costumes peculiar to the colonial period and the period embracing the days of the civil war.

Modern Japanese coins and bank notes bear legends in English as well as in Japanese.

## Missionary Returns to China.

Henderson, Ky., May 19.—Miss Mary Poley, of this city, who has been a missionary to China for the past 17 years, and who had been home on a vacation of several months, has returned to China. She will remain there for a period of eight years.

## Two Young Men Drowned.

Madisonville, Ky., May 19.—Luther and Thomas Townsend, aged 18 and 21 respectively, of Charleston, was drowned in the Royal Coal Mine lake in 1891 at a cost of about \$15,000, was burned. There was \$5,000 insurance. The origin of the fire is not known.

## School Building Destroyed By Fire.

Paintsville, Ky., May 19.—The Paintsville graded free school building at this place, which was erected in 1891 at a cost of about \$15,000, was burned. There was \$5,000 insurance. The origin of the fire is not known.

## Quinsberry-Estill Wedding.

Lexington, Ky., May 19.—Robert Taylor Quinsberry, of Danville, and Miss Martha Chenault Estill were married at Walnut Hill church by Rev. William E. Taylor, of Nicholasville, an uncle of the groom.

## Kentucky River Closed.

Frankfort, Ky., May 19.—The Kentucky river was closed between this city and the mouth of the Ohio river for a period of several weeks. The closing was made necessary by repairs at lock No. 2.

## Poolroom Ordinance Passed.

Covington, Ky., May 19.—The aldermen passed the ordinance fixing the license on poolrooms at \$25 and cost for each of the operators. The license was formerly \$10 and costs each little.

## Death of W. B. Allen.

Shelbyville, Ky., May 18.—Walker B. Allen, of Austin, Tex., died at the home of his brother-in-law, Capt. D. N. Sharp, in this city. Mr. Allen had been declining health for two or three years, but was able to be about.

## Charles E. Clark Dead.

Harrodsburg, Ky., May 18.—Charles E. Clark, a well-known citizen and for many years one of the city's most prominent business men, died after several days illness of causes incident to old age.

## Died in a Barber Shop.

Hickman, Ky., May 20.—Warner Brevard dropped dead while in a barber shop. Physicians were called in and they decided his death had resulted from rheumatism of the heart. Mr. Brevard was about 20 years old, and single.

## Kentucky Laundrymen Convene.

Owensboro, Ky., May 20.—The Kentucky Laundrymen's association began its annual meeting here. The session was called to order by President Pritchett, of Madisonville. A banquet was served at the Chauhanqua hotel.

## Intercollegiate Field Meet.

Lexington, Ky., May 20.—In the annual intercollegiate field meet Kentucky university won by a score of 50 points. Kentucky State college was second with 42 points, and Central university third, with 35 points.

## Injured in a Runaway.

Paduach, Ky., May 20.—Miss Flora Wood was thrown from a buggy in a runaway and badly injured. Her left leg was broken, and she was internally injured. Miss Alice Wood and Mrs. J. L. Putnam were also injured.

## Electric Light and Power Plant.

Paduach, Ky., May 20.—Chicago, Cincinnati and New York capitalists are interested in an electric light and power plant which is to be put up here in the near future. The capital stock of the company will be \$200,000.

## Silver Skin Won.

Louisville, Ky., May 20.—Silver Skin, the favorite, won the handicap at Churchill Downs, covering the mile and a sixteenth in good time. Apple was second and Batts third with a field of good horses unplaced.

## Sues Railway Company For Damages.

Elizabethtown, Ky., May 20.—J. C. Johnson has filed suit against the Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis railway for \$10,000 damages for injuries alleged to have been received while in the employ of the company.

The two-year-old child of Watt McConnell, of Piqua, near Mt. Olive, Ky., died after intense suffering from the effects of eating the sulphur from 16 matches.

There are 374 towns, cities and villages in Spain now lighted by electricity.

## MT. ZION.

Most of our farmers are taking advantage of the wet season and are setting out tobacco. They are realizing good prices for their wool.

Mr. Jas. Hays is having a fine residence erected on the McMakin place. Mr. Walls and Miss Maud Yancey, of Midway, attended church here Sunday.

Mr. Mahlon Shields and wife of near Torsville, visited at the home of H. B. Bonta.

Mrs. Kate Williams spent last Thursday night and Friday with her sister, Mrs. Mollie Wilkerson, at Bloomfield.

Several from here are attending the services which are in progress at the Methodist church at Bloomfield, conducted by Rev. L. L. Pickett and Rev. Williams, from New York.

Sue Anna Hays was the pleasant little guest of her cousin, Sue Williams, at Midway Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Harry Semmes, of near Harrodsburg, and Mr. John French, of Boyle county, visited the family of H. B. Bonta last week.

Miss Claudia Neale is spending the week with Miss Foe Cokendolpher.

Mrs. Mattie Briggs, of Potosi, visited Mrs. Bailey Pinkston one day last week.

Messrs. Lee Riker, Chas. Bonta, Dr. Lankin, John Watkins, Phil. Board, of Harrodsburg, and several others from Mercer county, compose a fishing party camping on Chaplin's river. They are catching a good many fish and are having a good time generally.

Rev. Sonnet, a Persian preacher, delivered two interesting sermons here Sunday. He gave a very interesting talk on Persia and its people.

## His First Prayer.

(Harrodsburg Herald.)

Jerry Quinn, the old federal veteran, called at the Herald office Monday to complain of the rough treatment he received Saturday night. He lives on the Cornishville pike and was on his way home when he was halted by two men. He says that when he called for help one of his assailants shoved the barrel of a pistol between his teeth and told him if he made another outcry he would blow his head off. He says they then made him get down on his knees and pray, which he did for the first time in his life, after which they twisted a handkerchief about his neck which choked him so that he could not have had his head held to do so, and after this they tied him to a post and went through his pockets. He draws a pension and had gotten his money that day and the highwaymen evidently believed the old man had it with him. However, the would-be robbers secured nothing because Jerry says he had paid part of the money out and had left the other in town. He finally worked himself loose from the post. He says he identified the two men who held him up and has the handkerchief as a souvenir of his thrilling adventure. He authorizes us to state that he will give his pension for two years for the arrest and conviction of the men who mistreated him.

## How to Ward Off Old Age.

The most successful way of warding off the approach of old age is to maintain a vigorous digestion. This can be done by eating only food suited to your age and occupation, and when any disorder of the stomach appears take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to correct it. If you have a weak stomach, or are troubled with indigestion, you will find these Tablets to be just what you need. For sale by C. J. Haydon, druggist.

## POLIN.

We have had lots of rain in the last few days, and farmers are busy setting tobacco. A great many complaints are being made of cutworms.

Bro. Maxwell preached at Hardesty schoolhouse Sunday.

The health of our community is very good at present.

Mr. Neale Reynolds, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Ben Simpson and Miss Mattie Cammack visited the latter's parents Sunday.

# ..Tatham Springs..



A pretty Scene on Chaplin River.

There are hundreds of people in Washington county alone, who suffer agonies from cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Rheumatism, Cystitis, Gastric and Intestinal Catarrhs, Jaundice, and every form of Dyspepsia. Tatham Spring water cures these diseases. Write for catalogue of testimonials.

BOARD: Per day, \$2, per week, \$10, per month, \$35.

THE HOTEL at Tatham Springs, Washington County, Ky., is situated on Carey Island, Chaplin River, at the intersection of Glenn's Creek. The hills surrounding the valley are three hundred ft. high, from the top of which the prospect is varied and sublime. Chaplin river, which is stocked with fine game fish, flows within one hundred feet of the Hotel, at which place it makes a grand circuit of three miles returning within ninety feet, leaving a picturesque ridge, through which a tunnel has been cut, furnishing water for a mill. The Spring is really an artesian well spouting from about one hundred feet below the surface, pouring out its healing waters in sufficient quantities to supply the world.

The water is a mild alkaline diuretic, with tonic and alterative properties of the most remarkable character. The analysis will suggest its curative properties, but the many wonderful cures of stomach, kidney and liver diseases by the use of this water, coming from that nature in her subtle laboratory deep in the earth, has given it to properties which the chemist cannot account for.

Mrs. S. E. Wornall, Manager Tatham Springs Hotel,  
Tatham Springs, Ky.

## JENSONTON.

(Left From Last Week.)

We are having nice growing weather and plenty of rain. Most all the farmers are through planting corn, and a few have set their tobacco.

Mr. Lester Perkins and mother spent Monday with Mr. J. W. Perkins and family.

Mr. Huston Green, who has been quite ill, is now much better.

Remember the Sunday school at Beech Grove every Sunday at 9:30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

Messadmes M. E. and M. A. Perkins, of Battle, visited Mr. J. W. Perkins and family Saturday night and Sunday.

Elvian Perkins was in Texas last Thursday.

John Milburn bought a nice buggy horse of Shelby Arnold for \$115.

Mr. Sonnie Campbell, of Springfield, spent Thursday night here. He was on his way home from Harrodsburg, where he has had a position in a hotel.

Mr. A. H. Crain, of Brimfield, was here last week on business.

Mrs. Cole Lay, who has been very ill of typhoid fever, is improving.

Mr. Chas. Coyle received wool here Tuesday at 31c per pound.

Mrs. J. W. Perkins is very ill of typhoid fever. U. S. A. writes: "I am a great sufferer from rheumatism all over, from head to foot, and Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that will relieve the pain." For sale by C. J. Haydon, druggist.

Why Suffer From Rheumatism? Why suffer from Rheumatism when an application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm will relieve the pain? The quick relief which this liniment affords makes rest and sleep possible, and that alone is worth many times its cost. Many who have used it hoping only for a short relief from suffering have been happily surprised to find that after while the relief became permanent.

Mrs. V. H. Leggett, of Yum Yum, Tennessee, U. S. A., writes: "I am a great sufferer from rheumatism all over, from head to foot, and Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that will relieve the pain." For sale by C. J. Haydon, druggist.

There has been some tobacco set on our section during the past week.

A mob was expected to arrive in Bedford, Ind., last night to lynch Virgil Wilson, a former editor, who is in jail on the charge of attempting to kill Silas Guthrie.

## PRATHER'S CREEK.

(Left From Last Week.)

Miss Henrietta Noel spent last week with the family of G. H. Christerson. Miss Mattie Kimberlin, of Jenson-ton, is the guest of friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Christerson visited the latter's parents Sunday.

Messrs. Will and — Kimberlin, and Prentice and Matt Mayes attended church at Mackville Sunday.

Messadmes Sallie Kimberlin and Nancy Coanougher visited the family of Mr. A. A. Crain at Ennio, Thursday.

J. D. Yankey, of Deep Creek, bought five steers of David Yankey at \$25 each.

R. R. Isham was in our community last Monday.

There has been some tobacco set on our section during the past week.

A mob was expected to arrive in Bedford, Ind., last night to lynch Virgil Wilson, a former editor, who is in jail on the charge of attempting to kill Silas Guthrie.

**BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT**

**A SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, CUTS, SPRAINS, WOUNDS, OLD SORES, CORNS, BURNS, GALLS, BRUISES, CONTUSED MUSCLES, LAME BACK, STIFF JOINTS, FROSTED FEET, BURNS, SCALDS, ETC.**

**AN ANTISEPTIC** that stops Irritation, subdues Inflammation and drives out Pain.

**PENETRATES** the Pores, loosens the Fibrous Tissues, promotes a free circulation of the Blood, giving the Muscles natural elasticity.

**CURED OF PARALYSIS**

W. S. Bailey, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which effected a complete cure. I have also used it for old sores, frost bites and skin eruptions. It does the work."

**BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH ONCE TRIED, ALWAYS USED**

**THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c and \$1.00**

**BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO.**  
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

**SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY**  
C. J. HAYDON, - - - - - Springfield, Ky.

**THE PIONEER SQUARE MESH FARM FENCE**

# FARM FENCE.

In presenting the Pioneer Square Mesh Field and Hog Fence to the public, we do so with the assurance that it is as near mechanically perfect as it is possible to construct a fence. Great care has been taken to embody in these fences all the essential qualities necessary to make it efficient under every condition in which fence is used. Only the very highest grade of galvanized wire is used in its construction, all the line wires are made from high carbon steel, coiled or corrugated so that expansion and contraction in hot or cold weather is amply provided for. The same spacing of the line wires is observed in the different styles of these fences; the three lower wires are spaced three inches apart in all of our different heights and styles, which insures that the Pioneer Fence will be an effective fence under every and all conditions. To increase the spacing of these lower wires would, of course, cheapen the fence, but it would be done at the expense of the effectiveness of the fence, rendering it practically useless as a hog fence; we can readily increase the spacing and consequently decrease the weight of our fence and sell it for less money, but we do not desire to deceive our customers, and wish to feel that the words Pioneer Farm Fence and Stock Proof Fence are synonymous.

**HAYDON BARBER.**



## Repairing

Makes and old buggy new. The Springfield Carriage Painting Co., just recently organized, has secured the services of Mr. Wm. Lambert, an expert workman, of Louisville, and is prepared to do first-class work at reasonable prices. Your old buggy, your old surrey, your old carriage, in fact any kind of vehicle you may have, can be made new again. For prices, etc., call upon Leo Haydon, Robertson & Searcy, C. W. Hagan, or at the Old Casey shop on West Main street.

Springfield Carriage Painting Company.

## The Wings of The Morning

By LOUIS TRACY

Copyright, 1905, by Edward J. Clode

The sound of this, the first shot of real warfare, awoke Rainbow Island into tremendous activity. The winged life of the place filled the air with raucous cries, while shouting Dyaks rushed in all directions. Several came to the valley. Those nearest the fallen man picked him up and carried him to the well. He was quite dead, and, although amid his other injuries they soon found the bullet wound, they evidently did not know whence the shot came, for those to whom he shouted had no inkling of his motive, and the slight haze from the rifle was instantly swept away by the breeze.

It was a bold risk, and he had taken it, though now the Dyaks knew for certain their prey had not escaped there was no prospect of their speedy departure. Nevertheless the position was not utterly hopeless. None of the enemy could tell how or by whom their companion had been shot. Many among the excited hoards jabbering beneath actually looked at the cliff over and over again, yet failed to note the possibilities of the ledge, with its few tufts of grass growing where seeds had apparently been blown by the wind or dropped by passing birds.

Jenks understood, of course, that the real danger would arise when they visited the scene of their comrade's disaster. Even then the wavering balance of chance might cast the issue in his favor. He could only wait, with ready rifle, with the light of battle glowing in his eyes. Of one thing at least he was certain—before they conquered him he would levy a terrible toll.

He glanced back at Iris. Her face was pale beneath its mask of sun brown.

The chief was listening intently to the story of the Dyak who saw the dead man totter and fall. He gave some quick order. Followed by a score

or more of his men, he walked rapidly to the foot of the cliff where they found the lifeless body.

Jenks stole one more hasty glance at Iris. The chief and the greater number of his followers were out of sight behind the rocks. Some of them must now be climbing to that fatal ledge. Was this the end?

Iris bent forward sufficiently in her sheltering niche to permit her to gaze with wistful tenderness upon Jenks. She knew he would dare all for her sake. She could only pray and hope.

Suddenly a clamor of discordant yells fell upon her ears. Jenks rose to his knees. The Dyaks had discovered their refuge and were about to open fire. He offered them a target best perchance Iris was not thoroughly screened.

"Keep close," she said. "They have found us. Lead will be flying around soon."

She clinched back into the crevice; the sailor fell prone. Four bullets sped into the ledge, of which three pierced the tarpaulin and one flattened itself against the rock.

Then Jenks took up the tale. So curiously constituted was this man that,



The Dyak hurried through the air.

although he ruthlessly shot the savage who first spied out their retreat, he was swayed only by the dictates of stern necessity. There was a feeble chance that further bloodshed might be averted. That chance had passed. Very well. The enemy must start the dreadful game about to be played. They had thrown the gage, and he answered them. Four times did Jenks' rifle crack death, unseen, almost unfelt, across the valley.

Ever the fourth Dyak collapsed limply where he stood others were there, grating at the little puff of smoke amid the grass. They got in a few shots, most of which sprayed at various angles off the face of the cliff. But they waited for no more. When the fever of the Lee-McFord was shoved home for the fifth time the opposing crest was sure of all opponents save two, and they lay motionless.

The fate of the flanking detachment was either unperceived or unheeded by the Dyaks left in the vicinity of the house and well. Astonished by the firing that burst forth in midair, Jenks had cleared the dangerous rock before they realized that here, above their heads, were the white man and the maid whom they sought.

With stupid zeal they blazed away furiously, only succeeding in showering fragments of splintered stone into the eagle's nest. And the sailor smiled. He quietly picked up an old coat, rolled it into a ball and pushed it down the smoldering grass. Then he squirmed round on his stomach and took up a position ten feet away. Of course those who still carried loaded guns discharged them at the bundle of rags, where upon Jenks thrust his rifle beyond the edge of the rock and leaned over.

Three Dyaks fell before the remainder

made up their minds to run. Once convinced, however, that running was good for their health, they moved with much celerity. The remaining cartridges in the magazine slackened the pace of two of their number. Jenks dropped the empty weapon and seized another. He stood up now and sent a quick reloader after the rearward party. The others had disappeared toward the locality where their leader and his disinclined troop were gathered, not daring to again come within range of the rattling dum-dum. The sailor, holding his rifle as though phantasm shooting, bent forward and sought a belated opponent, but in vain. There was no sound save the walling of birds, the soft sough of the sea and the yelling of the three wounded men in the house, who knew not what terrors threatened and vainly bawled for succor.

Again Jenks could look at Iris. Her face was bleeding. The sight maddened him.

"My God!" he groaned. "Are you wounded?"

She smiled bravely at him.

"It is nothing," she said. "A mere splash from the rock which cut my forehead."

He dared not go to her. He could only hope that it was no worse, so he turned to examine the valley once more for vestige of a living foe.

### CHAPTER XII.

THOUGH his eyes, like live coals, glowered with sullen fire at the strip of sand and the rocks in front of his crumpled tarpaulin, Jenks performed but his task. The stern sense of duty, the ingrained force of long years of military discipline and soldierly thought, compelled him to keep watch and ward over his fortress, but he could not help asking himself what would happen if Iris were seriously wounded.

There was one enemy more potent than these skulking Dyaks, a foe more irresistible in his might, more pitiless in his strength, whose assaults would tax to the utmost their powers of resistance. In another hour the sun would be high in the heavens, pouring his ardent rays upon them and drying the blood in their veins.

Hitherto the active life of the island, the shade of trees, or the cave, the power of unrestricted movement and the possession of water in any desired quantity robbed the tropical heat of the day of its chief terrors. Now all was changed. Instead of working and resting at will, the Dyaks were forced to the brown rock, which soon would glow with radiated energy and give off scorching gusts like unto the opening of a furnace door.

This he had foreseen all along. The tarpaulin would yield them some degree of uneasy protection, and they would be in perfect physical comfort. But—if Iris were wounded! If the extra strain brought fever in its wake! That way he saw nothing but despair, to be ended for her by delirium and merciful death, for him by a Berserk rush among the Dyaks and one last mad fight against overwhelming numbers.

Then the girl's voice reached him, self-reliant, almost cheerful.

"You will be glad to hear that the cut has stopped bleeding. It is only a scratch."

So a kindly Providence had spared them yet a little while. Jenks passed from his mind, the gathering mist from his eyes. In that instant he thought he detected a slight rustling among the trees where the cliff abutted up from the house. Standing as he was on the edge of the rock, this was a point he could not guard against.

When her welcome assurance recalled his scattered senses he stepped back to speak to her, and in the same instant a couple of bullets crashed past him, one striking the tarpaulin and the other passing so near that he unwittingly saved him from a serious, perhaps fatal, wound.

He sprang to the extreme right of the ledge and boldly looked into the trees beyond. Two Dyaks were there, belated wanderers cut off from the main body. They dived headlong into the undergrowth for safety, but one of them was too late. Jenks' rifle reached him, and his reverberating concussion, tossed back and forth by the echoing rocks, drowned his parting scream.

In the pleature of restored vigor the sailor waited for no counter demonstration. He turned and crouchingly approached the southern end of his parapet. Through his screen of grass he could discern the long black hair and yellow face of a man who lay on the sand and twisted his head around the base of the farther cliff. The distance, oft measured, was ninety yards, the target practically a six inch ball. Jenks took careful aim, fired, and a whiff of sand flew.

Perhaps he had used too fine a sight and plowed a furrow beneath the Dyak's ear. He only heard a faint yell, but the enterprising head vanished, and there were no more volunteers for that particular service.

He was still peering at the place when a cry of unmitigated anguish came from Iris.

"Oh, come quick! Our water! The casks have burst!"

It was not until Jenks had torn the tarpaulin from off their stores and he was wildly striving with both hands to scoop up some precious drops collected in the small hollows of the ledge that he realized the full magnitude of the disaster which had befallen them.

During the first rapid exchange of fire before the enemy vacated the cliff several bullets had passed through the tarpaulin, and a single one of exceeding bad fortune two of them had struck each of the water barrels and started the

water more than a pint of gritty discolored fluid. The rest, infinitely more valuable to them than all the diamonds of De Beers, was now oozing through the natural channel cut by centuries of dripping upon the headless skeleton in the cave, soaking down to the very heart of their buried treasure.

Jenks was so paralyzed by this catastrophe that Iris became alarmed. As yet she did not grasp the awful significance. That he, her hero, so brave, so confident in the face of many dangers, should betray such a sense of irredeemable loss frightened her much more than the incident itself.

Her lips whitened. Her words became incoherent.

"Tell me, she whispered. 'I can bear anything but silence. Tell me, I implore you. Is it so bad?'

The sight of her distress sobered him. He ground his teeth together as a man does who submits to a painful operation and resolves not to flinch beneath the knife.

"It is very bad," he said; "not quite the end, but near it."

"The end," she bravely answered, "is death. We are living and uninjured. You have not forgotten our supply of champagne and brandy?"

He looked in her blue eyes and saw there the light of heaven. Her glance dropped before his. In such moments heart speaks to heart without concealment.

"We still have a little water," she cried. "Fortunately we are not thirsty. You have not forgotten our supply of champagne and brandy?"

He could only fall in with her unselfish mood and leave the dreadful truth to its own evil time. In their little nook the power of the sea had not yet made itself felt. By ordinary computation it was about 9 o'clock. Long before noon they would be grilling. Throughout the next few hours they must suffer the torture of Dives with one meager pint of water to share between them. Of course the wine and spirit must be shunned like a pestilence. To touch either under such conditions would be courting heat, apoplexy and death. And necessity?

He tightened his jaws before he answered:

"We will console ourselves with a bottle of champagne for dinner. Meanwhile I hear our friends shouting to those left on this side of the island. I must take an active interest in the conversation."

He grasped a rifle and lay down on the ledge, already gratefully mused. There was a good deal of sustained shooting going on. Jenks thought he recognized the chief's voice giving instructions to those who had come from Snugglers' cove and were now standing on the beach near the quarry.

"I wonder if he is hungry," he thought. "If so, I will interfere with the commissariat."

His peeped forth at him.

"Mr. Jenks?"

"Yes," without turning his head. He knew it was an ordinary question.

"What, expose yourself on the ledge?"

"Yes, even that. I am so tired of sitting here alone."

"Well, there is no danger at present. But they might chance to see you, and you remember what I?"

"Yes, I remember quite well. If that is all." There was a rustle of garments. "I am very manly in appearance. If you promise not to look at me I will join you."

Iris stepped forth. She was flushed a little, and, to cover her confusion, maybe, she picked up a rifle.

"Now there are two guns," she said as she stood near him.

He could see through the tail of his eye that a slight but elegantly proportioned young gentleman of the sea-faring profession had suddenly appeared from nowhere. He was glad she had taken this course. It might better the position were the Dyaks to see him.

"The moment I tell you you must instant," he warned her. "No ceremony about it. Just stop."

"I don't know anything better calculated to make one fly than a bullet," she laughed. Not yet did the tragedy of the broken kegs appeal to her.

"Yes, but it achieves its purpose in two ways. I want you to adopt the precautionary method."

"Trust me for that. Good gracious! The sailor's rifle went off with an unexpected bang that froze the exclamation on her lips. Three Dyaks were attempting to run the gantlet to their beleaguered comrades. They carried a jar and two wicker baskets. With the jar fell and broke it. The others doubled back like hares, and the first man dragged himself after them. Jenks did not fire again.

Iris watched the wounded wretch crawling along the ground. Her eyes



The sailor's rifle went off with an unexpected bang.

grew moist, and she paled somewhat. When he vanished she looked into the valley and at the opposing ledge; three men lay dead within twenty yards of her. Two others dangled from the rocks. It took her some time to control her quivering utterance sufficient to say:

"I hope I may not have to use a gun. I know it cannot be helped, but if I were to kill a human being I do not think I would ever rest again."

"In that case I have indeed murdered sleep today," was the unfeeling reply.

"No, no! A man must be made of sterner stuff. We have a right to defend ourselves. If need be, I will exercise that right. Still, it is horrid, oh, so horrid!"

She could not see the sailor's grim smile. It would materially affect his rest for the better, were he able to slay every Dyak on the island, which a single shot. Yet her gentle protest pleased him. She could not at the same time be calous to human suffering, and he felt that he had decided the discussion of such sentiments.

"You were going to say something when a brief disturbance took place," he inquired.

"Yes, I was surprised to find how hot the ledge has become."

"You notice it more because you are obliged to remain here."

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Very Best.

"I have been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and want to say it is the best cough medicine I have ever taken," says George L. Chubb, a merchant of Haverhill, Mass. "It is no question about its being the best, as it will cure a cough or cold in less time than any other treatment. I have always been kept in the house, ready for instant use, for a cold can be cured in much less time when promptly treated. For sale by C. J. Haydon, druggist."

## How Is Your Heart?

Is your pulse weak, too slow, too fast, or does it skip a beat?

Do you have shortness of breath, weak or hungry spells, fainting, smothering or choking spells, palpitation, fluttering, pains around the heart, in side and shoulder; or hurt when lying on left side?

If you have any of these symptoms your heart is weak or diseased, and cannot get better without assistance.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure strengthens weak hearts, and rarely ever fails to cure heart disease. Try it, and see how quickly you will find relief.

"About January 1st, 1895, I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and gradually grew worse. I was told by my family physician that my heart was hopeless. My neighbors and family thought I was going to die, and water had collected around my heart. I sent for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and by the time I had taken a few bottles I had to sit propped up in bed to keep from smothering. I sent for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and by the time I had taken a few bottles I had to sit propped up in bed to keep from smothering. I sent for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and by the time I had taken a few bottles I had to sit propped up in bed to keep from smothering."

L. T. CURRIE, Wilmore, Ky.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will cure you. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## Peoples Deposit Bank,

Springfield, — Kentucky.

ORGANIZED DECEMBER 1889.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

Surplus and Profits \$20,000.

OFFICERS:

Geo. D. Robertson, President.

Hon. H. Thompson, Vice-President.

Chas. M. McDowell, Cashier.

H. C. Lee, Book-keeper.

DIRECTORS:

Geo. D. Robertson, W. L. Graham.

Judge H. Thompson, G. L. Haydon.

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Your Banking Business Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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HAYDON & THOMPSON,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

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Nice Outfits For Traveling Men. PRICES 15.

Best Attention. Every courtesy shown.

Handsome Line of Caskets and Burial Robes. Telephone: Day, 19; Night, 74.

CLUBBING RATES

—WITH—

LOUISVILLE DAILIES.

The Sun and The Louisville Times one year..... \$5 00

The Sun and The Daily Courier-Journal (except Sunday)..... 6 40

Same including Sunday..... 8 20

The Sun and the daily Courier-Journal any three days in the week..... 3 70

The Sun one year and the daily Courier-Journal any three days in the week, six months..... 2 30

The Sun and the Sunday Courier-Journal one year..... 2 80

Address THE SPRINGFIELD SUN, Springfield, Ky.

## Furniture Bargains!

Tell me your "Furniture Wants," and I am sure I can satisfy them. I have a handsome stock of everything in the furniture line and am prepared to quote some very low prices.

Fire and House Screens, up-to-date, 75 cents and up. Door and Window Screens at Lowest prices. Picture Easels—the Prettiest Line you ever saw. All kinds of Porch and Lawn Goods.

Baby Carriages and Go-Carts.

Come in, see my goods, and get my prices.

WALTER E. LEACHMAN.

## THE NATION SUFFERS

MEAN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Throughout the United States are suffering daily from Rheumatic troubles, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Skin troubles, Sore Throats, Sore Feet and various forms of aches, swellings and inflammation. Are you one of them? If so, I offer and guarantee instant relief if you will use the wonderful, healing, external remedy, Paracanth, as I direct. Go to your druggist, to-day and get a bottle of Paracanth. First Aid to the Injured. Apply it according to directions and if it fails to do what I claim for it, go back to your druggist and get your money. This is a fair proposition. Take advantage of it today. The reason Paracanth cures the troubles above mentioned is because when applied it opens the pores of the skin, penetrates directly to the interior cells, soothing the aching nerves, allaying the inflammation, drawing out the fever, soreness and inflammation by inducing sweating. It cures in a safe and harmless way. Don't ruin your stomach and nervous system with strong internal medicines. Use Paracanth, the safe remedy. Don't hesitate; try Paracanth today. Sold only in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles at all good druggists. R. E. Spiker, General Manager, The Paracanth Company, Louisville, Ky., U. S. A.

For sale by C. J. Haydon Springfield, N. Y., was closed by direction of the Controller of Currency.

# PROGRAMME

## DECLAMATORY CONTESTS

### SPRINGFIELD GRADED HIGH SCHOOL

At the Opera House, This Evening, May 24.

Piano Trio—Tripping Over the Lawn.....	Rand
Piano Solo—Forest Greeting.....	Forester
Piano Solo—Sadie Mayes.....	
Declaration—"Cigarette's Ride and Death,".....	Ruth Ray
Piano Trio—Charge of the Hussars.....	Spindler
Isabelle Meloy, Mabel Price, Jeannette McCallan.	
Declaration—Battle of Zarahia.....	Lynne Bush
Piano Solo—Second Rhapsodie Hongroise.....	F. Liszt
Francis Martin.	
Declaration—"The Heart of Old Hickory,".....	Isa Colvin
Piano Trio—Bloom and Blossom.....	Edward Holst
Louise Seary, Stella Edelen, Ray Thurman.	
Declaration—"The Soul of the Violin,".....	Will Waters, Jr.
Piano Solo—Valse Arabesque.....	Locke
Nellie Greene.	
Declaration—Hagar.....	Dorothy McElroy
Piano Trio—At the School Festival.....	Streabag
Mabel Tucker, Jennie Price, Gladys Walker.	
Declaration—Catalina's Defiance.....	Leo Simms
Piano Solo—Roses de Boheme.....	Kowalski
Mary Lampton.	
Declaration—"The Gambler's Wife,".....	Francis Martin
Piano Trio—Galop.....	Streabag
Isa Colvin, Mary Epperson, Dudley Robertson.	
Piano Duet—Spielman's Ständchen.....	Lom
Nellie Simms, Downing Robertson.	
Piano Duet—La Poule.....	Sturkom
Rodman Thurman, Louise Barber.	

#### AWARDING MEDALS.

Judges—Hon. John W. Lewis, Rev. W. H. Williams, Mrs. R. A. McElroy.

#### Music By Miss Irvine's Class.

## "HOWS."

### Worth Remembering.

In selecting olive oil both the eye and the palate must be consulted. If olive oil is dark in color or possesses the least bad odor it may be condemned at once. Good oil should be bright and of a fine golden color and possess a delicate taste of the fruit, says the Pittsburgh Press. The oil obtained from unripe fruit has a greenish shade and a rough, peppery taste. Good olive oil yield a very pale oil, deficient in flavor and, if not already rancid, liable to be one.

Under the influence of cold fine olive oil loses its brightness and turns cloudy, but this natural phenomenon is of no moment whatever. As the contents of the bottle warm, the floating flakes will disappear and the oil become clear. A little sediment in the bottom of a bottle is also unimportant, as new olive oil when bottled early in the season, is apt to deposit sediment even after careful filtering.

The ultimate test of quality is the palate, but this requires a nice discrimination born of practice. According to an eminent authority on the subject, it has been demonstrated that while the tip of the tongue discriminates between pungent tastes, such as pepper and mustard, and the central part, as sweet and bitter, the back part of the tongue and throat must be called upon for the proper tasting of oil, fats and butters.

Good olive oil when tasted by itself should be pure and simple. Olive oil does not improve with age and should not be bought in quantities that would hold over more than a year. Properly kept, where it is dry, cool and dark, it may retain its sweetness and freshness for full two years, but not longer.

#### How to Clean Kid Gloves.

While or light kid gloves may be cleaned at home with little trouble. Both the gloves first of all with cream of tartar, leave them for an hour, then rub them with fuller's earth and powdered alum mixed in equal proportions. Leave the gloves again until the next day, when they must be brushed until all the powder is removed. The next process is to rub them with oatmeal to which a little powdered whiting has been added. Wipe all this off with a dry cloth, and the gloves are ready to be worn again.

#### How to Dust a Room.

Soft cloths make the best dusters. In dusting any piece of furniture begin at the top and dip down, wiping carefully with the cloth, who the eye frequently shaken. Many people have no idea of what dusting is to accomplish, and instead of wiping off and removing the dust it is simply dirtied off into the air and soon settles back again on the dusted article. If carefully taken up on a cloth it can be shaken out of a window into the open air. It is much less work to cover up furniture while sweeping than to be obliged to clean the dust after toward. The blower of dustiness in decoration is appreciated by the thor-

ough housekeeper who attends to her own dusting.

#### How to Cut Brown Bread.

A steaming loaf of brown bread requires a remarkably sharp knife to cut it successfully, and the best of knives become rapidly clogged with the adhesion of the loaf, moist substance. Victorious the housekeeper who keeps her temper through the entire loaf. A most satisfactory substitute is the "string cut," accomplished by means of a piece of common twine and no trouble at all. Slip the string around the loaf, cross the ends, pull tight, and the result is a clean, even cut.

#### How to Walk.

There is no virtue in dawdling saunter. The slow and languid dragging of one foot after the other which some people call walking would not be an advice. It utterly exhausts a weak person, and that is the reason why many delicate persons think they cannot walk. To derive any benefit from the exercise it is necessary to walk with a light, elastic step, which swings the weight of the body so easily from one leg to the other that its weight is not felt and which produces a healthy glow, showing that the sluggish blood is stirred to action in the most remote veins.

### PLEASANT GROVE.

Several of our farmers attended County Court Monday.

Miss Mabel Thompson visited friends in Lebanon last week.

Mrs. B. L. Litsey was the guest of Mrs. Susan Keene one day last week.

Mrs. Robert Thompson visited Mrs. Taylor Spalding Saturday.

Misses Graham and Doris Van Arsdale were in Springfield Saturday.

Mr. Byron Parks, Misses and Lizzy Mal and Ellen Gregory were in Springfield Saturday.

Mr. and Mr. Charles Robertson and son, Dudley, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Litsey Sunday.

Mr. Willie Thompson, of Springfield, visited his parents at this place Sunday.

Mr. James Nee and family visited S. C. Van Arsdale and family Sunday.

Mr. E. J. Brown visited his sisters in Springfield Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. John Holderman spent Saturday and Sunday with friends near Springfield.

Mr. Edward Duncan was the guest of friends on the Ridge Sunday.

Mr. and Mr. Hugh Nee and little son visited Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nee.

Mrs. Ed Davidson and Miss Annie Peters were in the Grove Sunday.

Mr. George Robertson was in the Grove Sunday.

Mr. Gossly Isham visited his brother here last week.

Mr. Bruce Keen sold a pair of work mules to Jake Perdue for \$325.

Mr. Thomas Simms, Jr., bought a horse from Byron Parks. Price paid, \$88.

Mr. Samuel Bottom purchased a horse from Byron Parks. Price, \$40.

The First National Bank of Cornwall, N. Y., was closed by direction of the Controller of Currency.

### SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to The Sun may insert free of charge farm products, stock etc., for sale or wanted, or for sale of real estate, but not to be inserted in another department of the paper at very low rates.

W. D. Claybrooke, Springfield, has for sale a Chester White boar, subject to registry.

C. W. Homan, near Beechland, has for sale two fresh cows with young calves.

R. W. Wathen, Springfield, has for sale some fine shoats.

Conrad Hertlein, Springfield, has for sale a good milk cow, also some thoroughbred Hereford bull calves.

W. H. Whitehouse, R. F. D. No. 4, has 100 extra locust posts for sale at 15 cents, and 200 at 10 cents.

Mrs. A. L. Vize, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 2, has for sale Pure Barred Plymouth Rock Eggs, at 75 cents for 15.

T. Clements, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale 500 bushels of good corn.

### Springfield Market

Bacon—Hams, 15c; Sides, 12c.	
Bowman—2c per pound.	
Butter—24c per pound.	
Chickens—Hens, 8c; Spring, 10c to 20c.	
Dried apples, 5c per pound.	
Eggs—12c per dozen.	
Corn Meal—6c to 7c; per bushel.	
Flour—\$3.20 to \$3.40.	
Oats—\$2.30 to \$2.40.	
Wheat—\$1.15; corn, 50c; Oats, 40c.	
Hogs—Green, 5c to 7c.	
Lard—10c per pound.	
Lime—8c to 10c per barrel.	
Mill products—Bread \$1.00; shipstake, \$1.20 per 100 pounds.	
Potatoes—Country, 6c to 7c.	
Onions—\$1.00.	
Salt—\$1.45 and \$1.65 per barrel.	
Turkeys—5c per pound.	
Tallow—4c per pound.	
Wine—2c to 4c per gallon.	
Wash—Barry and greasy, 14c; clear of grease, 30c; tub washed, 20c.	
Country Sorghum—4c to 50c.	
Groceries—40c a barrel.	
Onion Sets—\$1.50.	

### Louisville Market.

choice to prime shipping steers	\$5.20 to 5.45
medium to good shipping steers	5.25 to 5.50
choice butcher steers	4.75 to 5.25
medium to good butchers	4.50 to 5.00
common to medium butchers	3.50 to 4.00
canners	1.00 to 2.00
Good to choice hogs	3.00 to 3.50
common to medium feeders	3.00 to 3.50
need to extra stock steers	3.50 to 4.00
common to medium stock steers	2.75 to 3.25
need to choice hog butchers	3.00 to 3.40
common to medium stock butchers	1.14 to 2.26
plain light mixed stockers	4.00 to 5.25
need to choice hog butchers	3.00 to 3.40
medium to good hogs	2.50 to 3.00
choice real calves	3.00 to 4.00
common to medium calves	3.00 to 4.00
choice to fancy milk cows	35.00 to 40.00
medium to good milk cows	25.00 to 30.00
plain common milk cows	15.00 to 20.00

#### HOGS.

choice pack, 60 to 70 to 80 lbs.	5.45
medium pack, 60 to 70 to 80 lbs.	5.45
choice light ship, 125 to 200 lbs.	5.30
medium pack, 60 to 70 to 80 lbs.	5.45
need pigs, 50 to 100 lbs.	4.40
light pigs, 50 to 100 lbs.	4.24
rough pigs, 50 to 100 lbs.	4.00 to 4.50

#### SHEEP AND LAMBS.

need to extra shipping sheep	3.50 to 4.00
fair to good	2.50 to 3.25
common to medium	2.00 to 2.50
wicks	2.00 to 3.00
extra shipping lambs	3.50 to 4.00
need lambs	2.50 to 3.00
fair to good butcher lambs	4.00 to 5.00
common half-eaten lambs	4.00 to 4.50

### Negro Problem in Chicago.

(LaTrobe County Herald.)

The following editorial from the Chicago Review has much in it for consideration, although it gives to the Chicago strike a different phase from which we supposed it possessed. We were not aware that the negroes entered so fully into the Chicago labor disturbance. If such is the case, it will cause a decrease in that false sympathy for the negro that is so widely indulged in by many people of our Northern States. The negro is loved by Northern people as long as the object of their love is far away, but when the object comes closer home, as is the case now in Chicago, the matter is entirely of a different nature.

The Review says:

More than forty years ago the white men of the Northern States, fathers of the present strikers of Chicago engaged in a dreadful war to free the negro slaves of the Southern States. Their avowed aim was that as white men and citizens they were compelled to work in competition with these negro slaves. After a struggle which cost the lives of a half million men and created a carnage that the negroes could not count thousands of millions of dollars, not to mention the burning of cities, towns and homes and other enormous vandalism.

White's Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THE ONLY GENUINE BALLARD-SNOW LINIMENT CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

For sale by C. J. Hayden, Springfield.

Fire at Mobile, Ala., caused a loss of \$80,000.

Two State Senators of Arkansas were arrested on charges of bribery.

READ THIS.

RICHMOND, Ky., Feb. 9, 1901.

Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.—Dear Sir: I have used one bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery for kidney and bladder trouble. I weighed 150 pounds when I began using it; today I weigh 175 pounds, and I feel better than I have in twenty years, and I cheerfully recommend it to the public. Respectfully, JOHN A. RIDDLE.

A Texas Wonder.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, it will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, Sole Manufacturer, P. O. Box 628, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonial. Sold by all druggists.

## ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD

### Special Summer Excursions via California and Colorado and to

The Lewis and Clark Exposition, Portland, Oregon, at special reduced rates. LOW ONE-WAY and ROUND-TRIP RATES to points in Mississippi and Louisiana, and low round-trip rates to points in Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas.

### On first and third Tuesdays each month.

Only Line Running Through. Personally Conducted Excursion Sleepers. Louisville to California, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas.

Write the undersigned for Literature on California, and Booklet Description of Southern Lands.

F. W. HARLOW.

G. P. A. Louisville, Ky.

## Clubbing Rates.

—FOR—

1905

### THE SPRINGFIELD SUN and

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Bryan's Commoner.....	\$1.75
Weekly Courier-Journal.....	1.50
Weekly Louisville Herald.....	1.25
Nashville American.....	1.50
Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer.....	1.75
Weekly Atlanta Constitution.....	1.75
Semi-Weekly St. Louis Republic.....	1.75
Democrat.....	1.75
Thrice-a-Week New York World.....	1.75
Home and Farm.....	1.25
Breeder's Gazette.....	1.75
American Epitome.....	1.50
American Farmer.....	1.50
Farm, Field and Fireside.....	2.00
Country Gentleman.....	1.75
Review of Reviews.....	3.25
Lippincott's Magazine.....	2.50
Scribner's Magazine.....	4.00
Ledger Monthly.....	1.75
Harper's Magazine.....	4.35
Harper's Weekly.....	4.35
Sunny South.....	1.50

Address The Sun, Springfield, Ky.

### L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun's only No. 91.	Daily No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield.....	8:25 p. m.	12:40 p. m.	6:45 p. m.
Arrives at Bardonia.....	7:30 " "	11:00 " "	5:58 " "
Arrives at Bardonia Junction.....	6:50 " "	9:30 " "	5:02 " "
Leaves Louisville.....	6:50 " "	7:30 " "	4:10 " "
Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun's only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.....	5:30 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:20 p. m.
Leaves Bardonia.....	6:17 " "	8:00 " "	2:20 " "
Leaves Bardonia Junction.....	7:08 " "	8:45 " "	3:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville.....	7:55 " "	9:35 " "	5:45 p. m.

isms, the slaves were set free and converted into citizens.

To-day the sons of men who freed the negroes at such frightful cost do not have to come South to compete with negro labor, but the negroes are going North and forcing their competition upon the whites. That is the situation today, a situation which is constantly becoming more aggravated and serious. There it is, and there is no way of avoiding it. The final result will be that millions of white men will come to the favored and extraordinary richly endowed South, to get out of the way of the millions of their negro fellow-citizens who will be crowding North. That is the situation which is coming on.

A Disastrous Calamity.

It is a disastrous calamity when you lose your health, because indigestion and constipation have sapied it away. Prompt relief can be had in Dr. King's New Life Pills. They build up your digestive organs, and cure headache, dizziness, colic, constipation, etc. Guaranteed at C. J. Hayden's drug store, 25c.

A negro was hanged at Scalvaga, Ga., for the murder of his wife's grand-mother.

Subscribe for The Sun, \$1 a year.

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# H

H. stands for Hy-per-o pia, Or Far-Sightedness—  
A wrong of the Eye  
Which might mean great distress.  
Three-fourths of all Eyes  
Have this trying defect,  
A trouble which Glasses  
So quickly correct.

E. M. RUSSELL,  
Jeweler and Optician.

(When you get ready to buy your glasses cut this advertisement out and bring it to me and get 25 cents off.)

# TICKS

That tick on time can be bought at Graves' at a low price. Also a nice line of jewelry. Have your eyes tested and glasses fitted. Call and see him.

WORK  
GUARANTEED  
Jas.  
Graves,  
MAIN ST.

## YOU NEED IT SALVE CURES

credit Salve manufactured by Dr. J. W. Thomas, Hodgenville, Ky., is one of the very few salves which absolutely cures piles. As an evidence of its wonderful curative properties, Dr. Thomas has on file in his office 1428 testimonials, coming from people who have been cured or greatly benefited the past year. This is a new salve, having been on the market about one year and the 1428 testimonials come as a result of the sale of 2546 boxes.

For Sale By All Druggists.

DR. J. W. THOMAS,  
Hodgenville, Ky.

USE MARKS & STIX  
CINCINNATI  
Boots—Shoes—Rubbers  
Cost Least—Wear Best.  
Salesman, — E. C. 50005.

### JENSONTON.

We have nice growing weather at present, though the farmers would like to see a good rain so they could finish setting tobacco.

Mrs. J. G. White, of Williamsburg, Ill., is spending the week with J. W. Perkins and family.

Mrs. J. W. Perkins is reported some better at this writing. All hope she may specially recover.

The Sunday school at Beech Grove Sunday was well attended. Not only is every body well-meaning, but they are urged to attend and help out in the good work.

Mr. Raymond Edward, of near Texas, spent Saturday evening with Elvaine Perkins. We are all pleased to welcome Mr. Perkins to our place.

Mr. Black, of Battle, is this week staying with his daughter, Mrs. Colary Seay, who has typhoid fever.